

DOCTOR WHO

ENEMY OF THE DALEKS

A four-part adventure by **DAVID BISHOP**

DRAMATIS PERSONAE

THE DOCTOR: SYLVESTER McCOY

Time traveller.

ACE: SOPHIE ALDRED

Time traveller's companion.

HEX: PHILIP OLIVIER

Time traveller's other companion.

LIEUTENANT BETH STOKES:

F, 20s. Witnessed her family's extermination while still a child. Drafted into armed forces, but has never confronted her survivor's guilt.

SERGEANT TAHIRA KHAN:

F, 30s-40s, British Asian. Gung-ho soldier, believes the only good Dalek's a dead Dalek. Gruff, tough, and no gun's ever big enough.

PROFESSOR TOSHIO SHIMURA:

M, 50s, Japanese. A brilliant scientist who'll sacrifice anything for his creations. Can he cope with the consequences?

SISTERMATIC:

A medical droid with a stern, matronly persona.

BLACK DALEK/OTHER DALEKS:

Malevolent aliens.

KISEIBYAA: [Key-SAY-bee-yaa]

Metal-eating hybrids with a hive mind consciousness. Vicious, dominant, relentless – predators with brains and a voice.

ALSO: MALE VOICES x 2; FEMALE VOICE; MALE PATIENT.

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PART ONE

1. INT. HUMAN ESCORT SHIP (COCKPIT)

(FX: CACOPHONY OF STATIC, EXPLOSIONS AND SCREAMS)

MALE VOICE (VIA RADIO):
Metal monsters, they're ripping us to shreds!

FEMALE VOICE (VIA RADIO):
Get out of the asteroid belt, it's a trap -

SECOND MALE VOICE (VIA RADIO):
... hull integrity's down to twelve per cent, we can't -

MALE VOICE (VIA RADIO):
Half the fleet's on fire, and the rest are -

FEMALE VOICE (VIA RADIO):
[Repeat,] steer clear of the asteroids, they're mined with
magnetic [bombs -]

(FX: ANOTHER EXPLOSION, ANOTHER SCREAM)

FEMALE VOICE (VIA RADIO):
Oh God, here they come again! Here they [come -]

(FX: SOUND OF WEAPONS FIRE, IMPACTS, EXPLOSIONS)

SECOND MALE VOICE (VIA RADIO):
Get out! Save yourselves! For God's sake, [get out -]

(FX: STATIC FLOODS THE RADIO)

BETH:
Turn it off, Khan.

KHAN:
Lieutenant-?

BETH:
Turn it off!

(FX: A BLEEP SILENCES THE STATIC. DISTANT CRUMP OF EXPLOSIONS
STILL AUDIBLE IN BACKGROUND)

KHAN:
(STUNNED) The *Tarawera*, the *Helena*, the *Fisk* - all gone.

(FX: ANOTHER EXPLOSION. LOUDER, CLOSER)

BETH:
(MURMURED) And there goes the *Ashburton*.

KHAN:

Hospital ships? They're attacking hospital ships-?!?

BETH:

Standard operating procedure: once you've eliminated the strongest threats, move on to weaker targets.

KHAN:

(FX: BUTTONS) We should move in closer. Some of the fleet must have jettisoned life pods.

BETH:

No.

KHAN:

But we should be searching for survivors –

BETH:

I said no, Sergeant! The enemy doesn't leave survivors. Besides, we've already sustained too much damage ourselves.

KHAN:

We've got to do something!

(FX: ANOTHER EXPLOSION, CLOSE ENOUGH TO RATTLE FILLINGS)

2. INT. DALEK COMMAND SHIP (BRIDGE)

(FX: AMBIENT ENGINE NOISE. DISTANT CRUMP OF EXPLOSIONS. DOOR SLIDES OPEN. BLACK DALEK ENTERS)

DALEK 1:
Black Dalek on bridge.

BLACK DALEK:
Report!

DALEK 1:
Seventy-three per cent of enemy fleet destroyed. Sixteen per cent [disabled -]

DALEK 2:
Alert! Sensors detect mass exodus of escape craft!

BLACK DALEK:
Despatch Dalek patrols to exterminate them!

DALEK 2:
I obey!

BETH (VIA RADIO):
(FX: STATIC - TUNING IN) [This is] Lieutenant Beth Stokes to Dalek command vessel. Come in, please -

DALEK 1:
Human communications signal incoming.

BLACK DALEK:
They want to surrender. Open response channel.

(FX: A CLICK. STATIC CUTS OUT)

BETH (VIA RADIO):
Repeat. This is Lieutenant Beth Stokes to Dalek command vessel -

BLACK DALEK:
Speak!

BETH (VIA RADIO):
This - this fleet is made up of civilian transports, not military targets. You must break off your attack immediately.

BLACK DALEK:
Why?

BETH (VIA RADIO):
They're carrying refugees! Non-combatants! They're no threat to you!

BLACK DALEK:
All humans are the enemy of the Daleks.

BETH (VIA RADIO):
Show some mercy!

BLACK DALEK:
Mercy? There is no value in mercy.

BETH (VIA RADIO):
No value-?!?

BLACK DALEK:
Close communications channel!

(FX: CLICK. STATIC RESUMES)

BLACK DALEK:
Continue the attack!

3. INT. HUMAN ESCORT SHIP (COCKPIT)

(FX: AMBIENT NOISE AS BEFORE, WITH STATIC AND EXPLOSIONS)

BETH:

Get us away from here, Khan.

KHAN:

You can't abandon the fleet.

BETH:

There is no fleet, not anymore. What's the nearest human outpost?

(FX: COMPUTER BEEPS)

KHAN:

A scientific research facility – Roarke Two-Seven-Nine.

BETH:

Make best speed for it.

KHAN:

We should be fighting the enemy, not running away-!

BETH:

Don't question my orders, Sergeant. Just get us out of here!

(FX: ENGINES ROAR INTO LIFE. STATIC AND EXPLOSIONS FADE)

4. INT. DALEK COMMAND SHIP (BRIDGE)

(FX: AMBIENT NOISE, AS BEFORE. EXPLOSIONS IN BACKGROUND)

DALEK 1:

Enemy fighter escaping!

DALEK 2:

Should I despatch patrols to intercept?

BLACK DALEK:

No. Let them run. The humans will seek refuge with their own kind – and lead us to our next target!

(MUSIC: OPENING THEME)

5. EXT. BLISS (HILLTOP)

(FX: TARDIS MATERIALISES. DOOR OPENS)

HEX:

(TAKEN ABACK) 'Bliss'?

ACE:

Yeah, right.

DOCTOR:

(FX: CLOSING DOOR) Bliss. A rare sanctuary for flora and fauna in a galaxy riven by war.

HEX:

Like the Galapagos Islands, you said. So what's with all the creepy grey trees covered in thorns bigger than my face?

ACE:

(SNIFFING AIR) And what's with the stink of – I don't know, what is that?

DOCTOR:

Burnt silk? Yes. Burnt silk and static electricity.

ACE:

What's wrong with this picture? Professor?

HEX:

If this is paradise, (CHEESY GAMESHOW HOST) "I'll take the bag!"

ACE:

Come again?

HEX:

You've never seen *It's In The Bag*? Best game show ever, bar none. Loads of great catchphrases too.

ACE:

Must have been after my time –

DOCTOR:

(IRRITATION) Yes yes yes. Ace, Hex – this is all beside the point.

HEX:

You're sure we've landed in the right place, Doctor?

DOCTOR:

This is indeed the planet Bliss. But something's terribly wrong here.

ACE:

(SARCASTIC) So, everyone back to the TARDIS, then?

DOCTOR:

Yes, that might be wise. (FX: OPENING DOOR) In you both go.

ACE:

Sorry?

HEX:

You're kidding, right?

DOCTOR:

It'll be safer if you remain in the TARDIS.

ACE:

Come off it. What's going on?

DOCTOR:

This isn't your problem, either of you. But I'm making it mine. I'll be back soon. (FX: WALKS AWAY)

ACE:

(CALLING AFTER) Back from where? Professor-!

HEX:

This is so weird. He never tells us to stay in the TARDIS.

ACE:

No, he doesn't. Not unless things are really, really bad.

HEX:

Maybe it's a double bluff. He's telling us to stay here because he really wants us to go with him?

ACE:

You really think he'd be that manipulative?

HEX:

Like you don't-?

ACE:

(FX: CLOSING DOOR) Fair point. Come on, you. (RUNNING) Doctor!

HEX:

(RUNNING) Wait for us!

DOCTOR (DISTANT):

Just don't say I didn't warn you!

6. INT. HUMAN ESCORT SHIP (COCKPIT)

(FX: ROARING OF ENGINES IN BACKGROUND)

BETH:

(ABOVE ENGINE NOISE) How much further, Khan?

KHAN:

(DITTO) Breaking atmos now. Roarke Two-Seven-Nine's on the far side of the planet.

BETH:

Fuel status?

KHAN:

Enough to get us there, but no further. Shaking off the Daleks burned through our reserves.

BETH:

Better that than having them on our tail. Take us down.

(FX: ENGINE SOUNDS DROP IN PITCH, FADE DOWN)

7. EXT. BLISS (FOREST)

DOCTOR:

(WALKING, CALLING AHEAD) Not too far, Ace-!

ACE:

(OFF) Yeah, yeah, yeah -

HEX:

(WALKING WITH DOCTOR) Here, Doctor, what are all these grey trees?

DOCTOR:

If I didn't know better, I'd say they were ironweed, Hex.

HEX:

Iron what?

DOCTOR:

Ironweed - a pernicious plant that feeds on other vegetation. Normally grows to the length of your arm.

HEX:

But these trees are twenty, thirty foot high...

DOCTOR:

Yes. (STOPPING) Noticed anything else about them?

HEX:

(STOPPED) They're all in rows. Like - a plantation.

DOCTOR:

Evidence of intent, of planning - of industrialisation, even. All things that shouldn't happen on Bliss.

HEX:

Why would someone create an ironweed forest?

DOCTOR:

The species is unique: it has mercury for sap.

HEX:

These thorns are amazing. Like swords, or something -

DOCTOR:

Hex, don't touch -

HEX:

Owww! It's sliced me hand open!

DOCTOR:

Let me see -

HEX:

(WINCING) Well, scratched it. I know, I know. You've told me a million times, don't exaggerate. Ow!

DOCTOR:

My handkerchief, Hex -

HEX:

Yeah, I'm not crying.

DOCTOR:

To bind it?

HEX:

Oh, right. Cheers -

ACE (DISTANT):

Doctor! Hex! You'd better come and look at this!

HEX:

Now what-?

DOCTOR:

(RUSHING OFF) Hurry up, Hex!

(FX: CROSS TO:)

ACE:

(CALLING) I said, you'd better come and look at [this-]

DOCTOR:

(ARRIVING) Yes, yes, we heard - (SEEING DEAD BODIES) Oh.

ACE:

What d'you reckon did this-?

HEX:

(ARRIVING) Oh my God. Oh, horrible -

ACE:

Yeah, it's not like you haven't seen dead bodies before -

DOCTOR:

Death hasn't lost its power to appal our friend. That's not a bad thing, Ace.

HEX:

How many-?

ACE:

I count at least a dozen. What's left of them. Most of their clothes have been shredded.

HEX:

So have the bodies!

ACE:

There's a few bits of material left. Some numbers here: two, seven, nine...

DOCTOR:

A lab coat. This one was a physician.

HEX:

Or a nurse.

DOCTOR:

Yes. Clustered together, as if they were driven here.

HEX:

Herded?

DOCTOR:

Then the attack came.

HEX:

All this blood... They must've still been alive, even after -

DOCTOR:

Now do you see why I wanted you both to stay in the TARDIS?

ACE:

What the hell's going on here, Doctor?

(FX: A HEAVY, MUFFLING THUDDING NOISE APPROACHES)

DOCTOR:

Everybody - down!

(FX: THE NOISE ZOOMS OVERHEAD, THE DOPPLER EFFECT CHANGING THE PITCH AS THE SOURCE PASSES ABOVE THEM)

HEX:

A spaceship!

ACE:

Military markings - it's an escort fighter. Strictly short range.

(FX: ENGINE NOISE FADES INTO DISTANCE)

HEX:

How'd it get here, then?

DOCTOR:

How indeed?

8. EXT. ROARKE 279 FACILITY

(FX: ESCORT COMES IN TO LAND, ITS THUDDING ENGINE EASING TO A HALT. WIND GUSTS AS A DOOR WHIRRS OPEN)

(FX: FOOTSTEPS AS BETH AND KHAN EXIT ESCORT SHIP RAMP)

BETH:

I'll make contact with the facility staff. Khan, fall out the troops and take a roll call, then get the wounded to the infirmary for treatment. Oh, and activate all comms units.

KHAN:

Yes, Ma'am.

(FX: KHAN STOMPS UP RAMP INTO SHIP. BETH'S FOOTSTEPS CROSS GRAVEL, STOP. MEEEEEEEP)

SHIMURA (VIA INTERCOM):

Who's there?

BETH:

Lieutenant Beth Stokes, Valkyrie Unit Echo Three Six. Requesting permission to enter this facility.

SHIMURA (VIA INTERCOM):

Impossible. Our next military inspection's not due for months

—

BETH:

It's a medical emergency, not an inspection. Identify yourself!

SHIMURA (VIA INTERCOM):

Professor Toshio Shimura. Sorry, lieutenant, but I can't allow you inside — parts of the facility are under quarantine.

BETH:

You misunderstand, Professor — asking for permission was a courtesy, nothing more. Roarke Two-Seven-Nine is funded by the military. My troops need treatment, and our ship needs refuelling. You will let us in, or suffer the consequences.

(FX: A BEAT, JUST GUSTS OF WIND AUDIBLE. EVENTUALLY...)

SHIMURA (VIA INTERCOM):

Very well.

(FX: LOCK CLUNKS OPEN. DOOR SLIDES ASIDE)

9. EXT. BLISS (FOREST)

DOCTOR:

Hex, I want you back inside the TARDIS. You too, Ace.

ACE:

No way.

HEX:

You need us.

DOCTOR:

Not this time. Better if neither of you gets involved.

(FX: A FAINT, ANGRY HUMMING BECOMES AUDIBLE IN BACKGROUND)

HEX:

You said it yourself, Doctor – something's terribly wrong here. We can help you put things right.

DOCTOR:

Don't be so sure about that.

ACE:

At least let us try.

DOCTOR:

I need equipment from the TARDIS to analyse these wound patterns. We can debate our next move on the way –

(FX: THE HUMMING IS LOUDER, BUZZING MIXED INTO IT)

HEX:

Er, what's that-?

ACE:

What's what?

HEX:

I dunno. Humming.

DOCTOR:

Look up.

ACE:

A – cloud?

DOCTOR:

A swarm.

HEX:

Oh great.

ACE:

What are they? Hornets?

DOCTOR:

Not in this galaxy, Ace.

ACE:

Then [what-?]

DOCTOR:

Piranha locusts.

HEX:

Not a name that inspires confidence.

ACE:

Don't tell me – they're what happened to those people back there?

DOCTOR:

I'm afraid so.

(FX: BUZZING CLOSER)

HEX:

Look at the size of them-!

DOCTOR:

Four or five times larger than normal. I wonder what's made these specimens so big?

ACE:

Not sure this is the time for scientific curiosity.

DOCTOR:

Nonsense, there's always time for scientific curiosity.

HEX:

Oh God – they're coming this way!

ACE:

You were saying, Doctor?

DOCTOR:

Sometimes the need for speed outweighs even my curiosity.

HEX:

In other words-?

DOCTOR:

Run!!!

10. INT. CORRIDOR

(FX: FOOTSTEPS OF TWO PEOPLE WALKING)

SHIMURA:

Forgive my earlier abruptness, Lieutenant. Your sudden arrival took me by surprise.

BETH:

This facility can support forty people when fully staffed. Where are all the others, Professor?

SHIMURA:

Most were evacuated when war spilled into this sector. Then the infection swept through those who stayed behind...

BETH:

Infection?

SHIMURA:

A virus, most likely alien in origin. We put the victims into isolation, sealed off their quarters. A few are still alive. I was fortunate, in that I seem to have some sort of natural immunity.

BETH:

That doesn't explain why you didn't join the evacuation.

SHIMURA:

My work is here. I couldn't abandon a lifetime of research and testing, not when I'm so close to completion.

BETH:

What is this project?

SHIMURA:

Sorry, but you don't have security clearance for that.

BETH:

Well, once my troops are patched up and our ship's refuelled, we'll be evacuating you to the nearest military base.

SHIMURA:

(STOPPED) You can't make me leave.

BETH:

(STOPPED) Professor, listen to me. The Daleks will have control of this sector within days, if not sooner. Either you come with us, or you'll die here.

SHIMURA:

I'd rather die than leave my work.

BETH:

I'm not threatening you, Professor. Simply stating facts.

SHIMURA:

If Daleks do not frighten me, Lieutenant – what chance have you got? (FX: WALKS AWAY)

BETH:

(CALLING AFTER) Professor. Professor-!

11. EXT. BLISS (FOREST)

(FX: ANGRY BUZZ OF PIRANHA LOCUSTS, GETTING CLOSER)

HEX:

(RUNNING) The swarm – it's gaining on us!

DOCTOR:

(RUNNING) I know!

ACE:

(RUNNING) We can't out-run them forever!

DOCTOR:

(RUNNING) I know!

HEX:

(RUNNING) So? What we gonna do?

DOCTOR:

(RUNNING) Keep running!

ACE:

(RUNNING) That's your plan – keep running?

DOCTOR:

(RUNNING) Not far now!

HEX:

(RUNNING) Where to?

DOCTOR:

(RUNNING) Up ahead! That building!

HEX:

(RUNNING) What building-?

ACE:

(RUNNING) That building, Hex!

(FX: THEY RUN OUT OF EARSHOT)

(FX: ANGRY BUZZ GETS LOUDER, BEFORE SURGING PAST. FADES DOWN)

12. INT. INFIRMARY

(FX: AMBIENT HUMAN OF MACHINERY. LIFE SUPPORT SYSTEMS BEEP)

(FX: AUTOMATED DOOR SLIDES OPEN. FOOTSTEPS ENTER)

SISTERMATIC (ROBOTIC):
Who are you?

(FX: WHIRR AS MEDIC DROID APPROACHES BETH)

BETH:
Lieutenant Stokes. These are my troops. Who are you?

SISTERMATIC (ROBOTIC):
Sistermatic, the medical droid. This is my infirmary.

BETH:
I need everyone prepped for evacuation within the hour.

SISTERMATIC (ROBOTIC):
Impossible. Three of your troopers should not have survived the journey here. Moving them again would certainly be fatal.

BETH:
What about the others?

SISTERMATIC (ROBOTIC):
Seven I would classify as walking wounded. I was busy treating them when you interrupted me.

BETH:
For a standard medical droid, you're a real pain in the backside-!

SISTERMATIC (ROBOTIC):
Displays of anger can be symptomatic of underlying psychological conditions. Have you considered a course of counselling?

BETH:
I'm asking the questions! Professor Shimura said you had patients in an isolation unit - where is it?

SISTERMATIC (ROBOTIC):
Over here.

(FX: SISTERMATIC WHIRRS AWAY. FOOTSTEPS FOLLOW)

(FX: MEEP BLEEP ON KEY PAD)

BETH:
This door's sealed.

SISTERMATIC (ROBOTIC):

It was necessary to stop the contagion spreading.

BETH:

You locked them away...?

SISTERMATIC (ROBOTIC):

It was necessary to stop the contagion spreading.

(FX: BURST OF STATIC)

KHAN (VIA RADIO):

Lieutenant, it's Khan. I'm at the facility command centre.
You'd better get up here.

BETH:

On my way!

13. EXT. ROARKE 279 FACILITY

(FX: HEX AND ACE RUN INTO EARSHOT, GASPING FOR BREATH, STOP)

HEX:

(RUNNING TO HALT) What is this place-?

ACE:

I don't care. Entrance-?

HEX:

This it-?

ACE:

You think-?

HEX:

(FX: BARGING DOOR) No use. It's shut tight!

ACE:

Here, let the grown-up have a go. (FX: SCRATCHING METAL) Yeah. Electromagnetic seal.

HEX:

So-?

ACE:

So we make some noise. (FX: ACE BANGS HER FISTS ON THE DOOR) Hey! Open up! Open up-!!!

(FX: THE DOCTOR RUNS INTO EARSHOT, BREATHING HEAVY)

HEX:

Doctor, what we do?

ACE:

(FX: FURIOUS THUMPING) I said, open up!!!

DOCTOR:

You've not got super powers, Ace. You can't punch your way through reinforced plasteen.

ACE:

Then what-?

DOCTOR:

Intercom-?

ACE:

Intercom?

DOCTOR:

Use - the - intercom!

HEX:

The buzzer, like. Can't think how we missed it. (FX: HEX ACTIVATES INTERCOM - MEEP!) Hello? Anyone there?

ACE:

(INTO INTERCOM) Let us in!

DOCTOR:

(INTO INTERCOM) Please?

(FX: PROLONGED MEEEEEEEEEP. ANGRY SWARM BUZZ BECOMES AUDIBLE)

HEX:

The swarm's nearly on us-!

DOCTOR:

Sixty seconds away. Maybe less.

(FX: ANGRY BUZZING GETS LOUDER. CLOSER)

14. INT. COMMAND CENTRE

BETH:

(FX: STRIDING IN) What is it, Khan?

KHAN:

Security feed from the northeast entrance. (FX: BLEEP) We've got visitors.

ACE:

(FX: SCANNER DISTORT. BANGING ON DOOR) Someone open this door right now or I'll -

HEX:

(D) What? What'll you do, exactly?

DOCTOR:

(D) Please -

DOCTOR/ACE/HEX:

(D) ... open the door!!!

BETH:

Who the hell are they? Can't be refugees, not after what happened to the fleet. Unless...

KHAN:

Lieutenant?

BETH:

There were rumours about the Daleks using replicants to infiltrate our forces, sabotage the war effort.

KHAN:

These three look real enough to me.

BETH:

Let's find out. (FX: BLEEP) (INTO MIC) Identify yourselves.

HEX (VIA INTERCOM):

Ssh ssh ssh, I heard -

BETH:

Repeat, identify yourselves!

HEX (VIA INTERCOM):

Me name's Hex, this is the Doctor and that's Ace!

ACE (VIA INTERCOM):

Our names don't matter - just open this door!

BETH:

Not until you identify yourselves.

HEX (VIA INTERCOM):

You mad? There's a swarm of piranha locusts about to eat us alive out here, and you want I.D.?

ACE (ASIDE, VIA INTERCOM):

Probably thinks you don't look eighteen.

HEX (VIA INTERCOM):

Oh, ha ha.

BETH:

Hold on.

ACE (VIA INTERCOM):

You hold on -

(FX: BEEP AS BETH SILENCES AUDIO)

BETH:

Piranha locusts?

KHAN:

Security scans show a swarm of insects approaching that location.

BETH:

Can we activate the perimeter security grid?

KHAN:

Not with those three outside. They'll be cut to ribbons.

15. EXT. ROARKE 279 FACILITY

(FX: SWARM BUZZING)

HEX:

Unbelievable. She put us on hold!

DOCTOR:

Let me try. (FX: MEEEEEP) Under the terms of the Protocols of Sanctuary, I demand that you let us in –

(FX: BURST OF STATIC)

BETH (VIA INTERCOM):

You're in no position to demand [anything –] What 'Protocols of Sanctuary'?

DOCTOR:

I just made them up. Identify yourself, soldier!

BETH (VIA INTERCOM):

Made them up-?

DOCTOR:

I said, identify yourself!

BETH (VIA INTERCOM):

Lieutenant Beth Stokes, Valkyrie Unit Echo Three Six.

ACE:

Doctor, the swarm-!

HEX:

Ace –

ACE:

What-?

HEX:

Don't suppose you'd want to –

ACE:

No –

HEX:

... say a prayer with me, like?

DOCTOR:

Lieutenant Stokes, open this door or you'll face a severe reprimand when your commanding officer hears about this!

BETH (VIA INTERCOM):

I can't –

DOCTOR:
You can, and you will!

(FX: SWARM BUZZ MUCH LOUDER NOW)

ACE:
(TO HEX) I - I dunno.

HEX:
(TO HEX) Just because. It doesn't have to mean anything.

(FX: CLUNK-THUNK AS DOOR UNLOCKS)

HEX:
Thank God -

(FX: DOOR SLIDES OPEN)

DOCTOR:
Thank Lieutenant Stokes.

ACE:
Just get in! *In-!!!*

(FX: SWARM BUZZ OVERWHELMS ALL OTHER SOUNDS)

16. INT. ROARKE 279 ENTRANCE

(FX: DOORS CLUNK SHUT, CUTTING OUT SWARM BUZZ) (BEAT)

ACE:

That was too close.

HEX:

Can't believe that Lieutenant wasn't gonna let us in.

DOCTOR:

She's afraid.

ACE:

Why? She hasn't met us yet.

HEX:

Doctor, how'd you even know this place was here?

DOCTOR:

Lucky guess.

HEX:

Yeah, right.

ACE:

Be fair, that fighter was coming in to land -

(FX: TWO SETS OF RUNNING FOOTSTEPS APPROACH)

DOCTOR:

(TO BETH & KHAN) Good afternoon.

(FX: TWO PULSE RIFLES CHARGE UP, READY TO FIRE)

KHAN:

Stay where you are!

(FX: RUNNING CEASES)

HEX:

I do love a warm welcome.

ACE:

Shame we never get one.

KHAN:

Silence!

BETH:

Who are you people? What are you doing here?

ACE:

That's a bit hard to explain -

HEX:

... seeing as how your Sergeant just told us to be silent, like.

KHAN:

Answer the question!

DOCTOR:

I've already said. I'm the Doctor, and these are my friends
Ace -

ACE:

Hello.

DOCTOR:

... and Hex.

HEX:

Alright?

BETH:

What are you doing here?

DOCTOR:

We came to help.

KHAN:

You're not soldiers.

DOCTOR:

No, although Ace has been known to lob the occasional grenade.

ACE:

Just in my spare time.

DOCTOR:

And Hex is an experienced nurse.

HEX:

Some dressing you've got on that leg, Sergeant...?

KHAN:

Khan. Tahira Khan.

HEX:

Been in the wars, yeah?

DOCTOR:

Literally. Lieutenant, you're part of a Valkyrie Unit?

BETH:

Yes.

HEX:

Never heard of them.

DOCTOR:

An all-female fighting force created to combat the most dangerous, most malevolent alien species ever to attack mankind –

ACE:

Ohh no. Don't say it.

HEX:

Say what?

ACE:

What he's about to say.

HEX:

What's he about to say-?

DOCTOR:

... Daleks.

ACE:

Great.

KHAN:

We should have left these three outside, Lieutenant –

BETH:

Silence, all of you! (BEAT) This facility's being evacuated. I suggest you return to your ship and leave. Immediately.

HEX:

Bit tricky, what with those piranha locusts outside.

ACE:

How about we stay here, help you evacuate?

DOCTOR:

Many hands make light work.

(FX: MEEP, BEEP, BEEP)

KHAN:

Scanner says they're – oh.

DOCTOR:

Two human, one not. But all lacking the tell-tale carbon signature of the Dalek replication process.

BETH:

What's your field, Doctor? Medicine?

DOCTOR:
The sciences, mainly.

BETH:
Good. Perhaps you can make Professor Shimura see sense.

DOCTOR:
Shimura? Professor Toshio Shimura?

BETH:
You know him?

DOCTOR:
Only by reputation.

BETH:
Now's your chance to meet him. Follow me!

(FX: BETH MARCHES AWAY, FOLLOWED BY DOCTOR)

ACE:
Us too-?

KHAN:
You too. Move-!

17. INT. DALEK COMMAND SHIP (BRIDGE)

(FX: AMBIENT HUM OF ENGINES. SCANNERS BEEP)

BLACK DALEK:
Report!

DALEK 2:
We are in orbit above the target.

BLACK DALEK:
Begin surface scans.

(FX: OSCILLATING DRONE BEGINS)

DALEK 1:
Long-range sensors ineffective. Atmospheric anomalies are blocking our systems.

BLACK DALEK:
Launch sub-orbital patrol to investigate the planetoid's surface. Any humans found are to be subjugated or exterminated!

DALEKS 1 & 2:
We obey!

(FX: DALEKS GLIDE AWAY)

18. INT. CORRIDOR

(FX: MULTIPLE SETS OF FOOTSTEPS APPROACH)

HEX:

'Daleks', huh?

ACE:

Yeah. You know how the TARDIS is your passport to a lifetime of adventure and excitement in time and space-?

HEX:

Yeah -

ACE:

They're the catch.

DOCTOR:

The Daleks are a race of vicious, relentless machine creatures.

HEX:

What, like the Cybermen?

ACE:

Worse.

HEX:

You never said, either of you. Never said a word.

ACE:

Sorry.

DOCTOR:

The Daleks tear apart entire solar systems, much like the piranha locusts did to those bodies in the forest.

(FX: FOOTSTEPS SLOW, AND STOP)

KHAN:

Bodies? What are you talking about?

ACE:

We found twelve corpses outside, all of them eaten alive.

DOCTOR:

Do the numbers two, seven and nine have any significance here?

BETH:

This facility is called Roarke Two-Seven-Nine.

ACE:

Those numbers were on the dead people's clothing.

HEX:

What was left of them.

BETH:

But Professor Shimura told me half his colleagues were evacuated. An infection claimed most of the others.

DOCTOR:

Any survivors?

BETH:

In an isolation unit, at the infirmary.

ACE:

Funny he didn't mention the dead bodies outside.

HEX:

Hilarious.

BETH:

If what you're saying is true, the Professor has a lot of questions to answer. Perhaps you can help us get to the truth.

(FX: FOOTSTEPS RESUME)

HEX:

Doctor? What is it, what's wrong?

DOCTOR:

I should have insisted you two stay in the TARDIS.

ACE:

Why? You know what's going on here, don't you?

DOCTOR:

No, not for certain – not yet. But I have my suspicions.

19. INT. LABORATORY

(FX: AMBIENT SOUND – A SOFT, GENTLE DRONE)

(FX: SCRITCH, SCRATCH – METAL ON METAL)

SHIMURA:

Time for the final infusion...

(FX: SCRITCH!)

SHIMURA:

Forgive me. It hurts, I know, but all births are painful.

(FX: FRENZIED SCRAPING, JAGGED, SHARP. HISS OF AN AUTO-SYRINGE)

(FX: METAL SOUNDS BECOME MORE FRENETIC)

(FX: THEN THE SCRAPING EASES, REPLACED BY A NEW SOUND)

(FX: A HEARTBEAT, ALMOST HUMAN)

SHIMURA:

There. It is begun.

(FX: SCRATCH. SCRATCH)

SHIMURA:

Shall I sing a lullaby, to soothe you back to sleep?

(FX: A SINGLE, LONG SCRATCH)

SHIMURA:

A lullaby it is...

(SAKURA, SAKURA IS A JAPANESE FOLK SONG, IN THE PUBLIC DOMAIN – SINGING CONTINUES UNTIL NOTED BELOW – THE DOCTOR NEEDS TO HEAR THE PHRASE 'SAKURA, SAKURA')

SHIMURA (SINGS):

Sakura, sakura,
no-yama mo sato mo,
mi-watasu kagiri,
kasumi ka kumo ka,
asahi ni niou,
sakura, sakura –

(FX: INTERCOM BLEEEP SOUNDS OVER THE TOP OF SHIMURA SINGING)

BETH (VIA INTERCOM):

Open the lab door, Professor.

(FX: FRENZY OF SCRATCHING AND SCRITCHING)

(SHIMURA STOPS SINGING)

SHIMURA (COOING):

Hush yourself, hush. I'll be right back.

20. INT. CORRIDOR

BETH:

(INTO INTERCOM) I said, come out of there!

DOCTOR:

The Professor seems reluctant to put in an appearance.

BETH:

The Professor is a pain in the –

(FX: INTERCOM BLEEP)

SHIMURA (VIA INTERCOM):

I can't leave my experiment unattended. It's at a crucial stage.

BETH:

That can wait. I need answers, Professor.

SHIMURA (VIA INTERCOM):

Just – leave me in peace.

(FX: INTERCOM BLEEPS OFF)

HEX:

Nice fella. Really friendly.

BETH:

Khan – get this door open.

(FX: MEEP BLEEP)

KHAN:

He's encrypted the lock. Take hours to over-ride –

(FX: OVERWHELMING SQUALL OF STATIC BURSTS FROM INTERCOM)

HEX (SHOUTING):

What the-?

ACE (SHOUTING):

What's that sound?

DOCTOR (SHOUTING):

The beginning of the end!

HEX (SHOUTING):

What?

DOCTOR (SHOUTING):

Or perhaps the end of the beginning!

ACE & HEX (SHOUTING):
What?!?

(FX: STATIC CUTS OUT)

KHAN:
That's a relief. What's he playing at-?

DOCTOR:
That wasn't the Professor's work.

BETH:
Then whose was it-?

BLACK DALEK (VIA INTERCOM):
Attention. Attention-!

ACE:
Oh, no...

21. INT. LABORATORY

(FX: SOFT, GENTLE DRONE SWAMPED WITH SCRITCHES, SCRATCHES)

SHIMURA:

Be calm. Let me listen.

BLACK DALEK (VIA INTERCOM):

All humans on the planetoid designated Bliss will surrender to Dalek forces, or face extermination.

(FX: FRENZY OF SCRITCHING)

SHIMURA:

Hush, now. Hush...

BLACK DALEK (VIA INTERCOM):

Weapons must be put beyond use, and all automated defence systems deactivated. You have fifteen rels to comply.

22. INT. CORRIDOR

(FX: STATIC CONTINUES, BEFORE CUTTING OUT)

HEX:

How many minutes in a rel?

DOCTOR:

Not many.

BETH:

Long enough for us to evacuate, Khan?

KHAN:

Not even close.

ACE:

Doesn't matter. If the Daleks are already in orbit, they'll exterminate any ship that tries to leave the planet.

DOCTOR:

I'm afraid Ace is right.

BETH:

How'd the Daleks find us? I was so sure we'd shaken them off...

KHAN:

Not sure enough.

HEX:

The Daleks followed you here then?

BETH:

No, they can't have...

KHAN:

Whatever happens next – it's on your head, Lieutenant.

BETH:

But I... I never meant to... I was so careful...

DOCTOR:

Whatever you're going to do, do it now. While you still can.

BETH:

I – I'll make sure the meteor shield's online.

ACE:

If this place has a perimeter security grid, you'd better get that fired up too. Won't stop much but it's better than nothing.

BETH:

Good idea.

HEX:
What about Professor Shimura?

BETH:
He's not going anywhere soon. Let him stay in there with his precious science project.

KHAN:
We're taking advice from civilians now?

BETH:
I've had enough of your insubordination, Sergeant.

KHAN:
Then give me something to do!

BETH:
Break out the pulse emitters. Make sure anybody who can fire a weapon has got one. And give these three comms units. I'll be in the command centre.

(FX: FOOTSTEPS HURRY AWAY)

KHAN:
Take these – one each.

HEX:
What are they – deaf aids?

DOCTOR:
Hands-free communication devices, Hex.

KHAN:
We all have them. Voice-activated. They double as tracking units.

HEX:
Nifty.

KHAN:
Just – stay out of trouble. (FX: EXITS)

ACE:
Fat chance, with the Doctor around.

HEX:
Eh-?

ACE:
Come off it, Hex. He knew what was coming when we arrived. (TO DOCTOR) Didn't you?

DOCTOR:
Not when we first arrived, no.

HEX:
What about now?

ACE:
What aren't you telling us?

DOCTOR:
One of the worst atrocities committed during the Dalek wars happens at this research facility. Here. Now.

HEX:
You mean those bodies we found outside?

DOCTOR:
They're just the tip of the iceberg.

ACE:
What kind of atrocity?

DOCTOR:
The sort I never wanted either of you to witness. I'm sorry.

HEX:
So we're here to stop the atrocity, is that it?

DOCTOR:
You couldn't be further from the truth.

ACE:
Stop talking in riddles, Doctor!

DOCTOR:
I'm not on Bliss to prevent the atrocity. I'm here to make sure it happens!

END OF PART ONE

PART TWO

(REPRISE:)

DOCTOR:

One of the worst atrocities committed during the Dalek wars happens at this research facility. Here. Now.

HEX:

You mean those bodies we found outside?

DOCTOR:

They're just the tip of the iceberg.

ACE:

What kind of atrocity?

DOCTOR:

The sort I never wanted either of you to witness. I'm sorry.

HEX:

So we're here to stop the atrocity, is that it?

DOCTOR:

You couldn't be further from the truth.

ACE:

Stop talking in riddles, Doctor!

DOCTOR:

I'm not on Bliss to prevent the atrocity. I'm here to make sure it happens!

23. INT. CORRIDOR (CONTINUED)

HEX:

What is this atrocity? What happens here?

DOCTOR:

I can't tell you that.

ACE:

Can't - or won't?

DOCTOR:

Very little will ever be made public about what's happening here on Bliss. I've got a role to play in all of this, but you two -

ACE:

We were meant to stay in the TARDIS.

DOCTOR:
Precisely.

HEX:
We can't go back now, even if we wanted to – not with those
piranha locusts outside.

ACE:
And the Daleks on their way.

(FX: DISTANT, MASSIVE EXPLOSION)

DOCTOR:
Here they come. Writing history with lightning.

24. INT. COMMAND CENTRE

(FX: ANOTHER MASSIVE EXPLOSION – MUFFLED, BUT CLOSER)

KHAN:

Blasts are getting closer, Lieutenant. Point of origin above the atmosphere.

BETH:

Daleks like to soften up planets with an orbital bombardment, before their main attack force moves in for the kill.

(FX: ANOTHER EXPLOSION – ALMOST ON TOP OF THEM)

KHAN:

The facility meteor shield can take one direct hit, maybe two – but no more than that.

BETH:

Divert all secondary power to the shield.

(FX: MEEP, BEEP, BEEP. RISING HUM AS SHIELD REINFORCES ITSELF.)

KHAN:

That's boosted it by forty-four per cent.

(FX: ALMIGHTY EXPLOSION OVERHEAD. ECHOES AND REVERBERATIONS)

BETH:

(TO HERSELF) Still don't understand how the Daleks found us... I was certain we'd shaken them off...

KHAN:

Lieutenant?

(FX: ANOTHER EXPLOSION, FURTHER AWAY)

BETH:

(TO HERSELF) Something else, maybe? Something I missed...?

KHAN:

Lieutenant Stokes!

BETH:

Sorry, I was just... What is it, Sergeant?

(FX: DISTANT EXPLOSION)

KHAN:

The bombardment's passed on.

BETH:

They'll be coming for us soon. No faces, no souls, nothing you can reason with. Just metal.

KHAN:

You've fought the Daleks before?

BETH:

Only in battle sims.

KHAN:

Then how-?

BETH:

They attacked the colony where I grew up. Subjugated the people, strip-mined the planet. Tore us apart, like wet paper.

KHAN:

Sorry, Ma'am. I didn't know.

BETH:

If we're lucky, the Daleks have orders to exterminate us. A bright light, a few moments of searing pain – and then nothing.

KHAN:

And if we're unlucky...?

BETH:

They'll be taking prisoners, to be interred as potential slave labour.

KHAN:

We'd live to fight another day.

BETH:

Trust me, Khan – that's not living.

25. INT. CORRIDOR

(FX: THREE SETS OF FOOTSTEPS)

HEX:

Listen – the bombing. It's stopped.

(FX: FOOTSTEPS STOP)

ACE:

Not long until the main Dalek attack.

HEX:

Oh. Still, the Lieutenant's got a whole army to defend this place, right?

DOCTOR:

How many women in a standard Valkyrie unit, Ace?

ACE:

One commissioned officer, and twenty troopers.

HEX:

But we've only seen Stokes and her sergeant so far.

DOCTOR:

Precisely.

ACE:

Their escort fighter looked pretty banged up. You don't get that much damage without sustaining casualties.

HEX:

Where are the others, then?

DOCTOR:

I think we should visit the infirmary. Coming, Ace?

ACE:

I'm heading for the command centre, see if I can help there.

DOCTOR:

Stay in touch.

ACE:

Copy that.

(FX: RUNNING FOOTSTEPS, FADING DOWN)

DOCTOR:

Something puzzling you, Hex?

HEX:

No, you're alright. It's just... I thought you'd be more interested in this Professor Shimura's lab than a wardful of wounded.

DOCTOR:

Oh, I am. But I need to know what I'm dealing with first.

(FX: FOOTSTEPS RESUME)

26. EXT. BLISS (FOREST)

(FX: RUSHING WIND)

DALEK 1:
Dalek attack leader to Black Dalek.

BLACK DALEK (VIA RADIO):
Report!

DALEK 1:
We have arrived on the planetary surface.

(FX: SWARM BUZZ FADES UP)

DALEK 2:
Detecting imminent attack by indigenous insects.

DALEK 1:
Threat assessment!

DALEK 2:
Species identified as piranha locusts. Deadly to humankind.

(FX: SWARM BUZZ OVERWHELMS RUSHING WIND)

DALEK 2:
Danger to Daleks: zero.

DALEK 1:
Exterminate-!!!

(FX: EXTERMINATION EFFECTS. SWARM BUZZ WIPED OUT WITHIN MOMENTS)

DALEK 2:
Creatures exterminated.

BLACK DALEK (VIA RADIO):
Have you located the humans?

DALEK 1:
Enemy base detected.

BLACK DALEK (VIA RADIO):
Eliminate all resistance!

DALEK 1:
Attack leader to Daleks – converge on enemy location!

MASSED DALEKS:
We obey!!!

27. INT. COMMAND CENTRE

(FX: STEADY BACKGROUND HUM)

BETH:

You're sure about this, Khan?

KHAN:

Scanner shows attack force approaching. The Daleks won't resume orbital bombardment, not with their patrols closing on us.

BETH:

Alright. Do it.

KHAN:

Switching power from meteor shield to perimeter security grid.

(FX: HUM FADES, REPLACED BY A CRACKLING THROB OF ENERGY)

(FX: FOOTSTEPS APPROACH)

KHAN:

Transfer complete. That should make the Daleks think twice.

ACE:

Don't count on it.

(FX: FOOTSTEPS HALT)

BETH:

What are you doing here?

ACE:

Thought I could help.

KHAN:

Experienced Dalek fighter, are you?

ACE:

I've had my moments.

BETH:

Go back to your friends. War is no place for amateurs.

ACE:

Couldn't agree more. But I was curious about the defence grid.

KHAN:

Why?

ACE:

Looks like the lasers are on their narrowest possible setting, probably as a defence against piranha locusts.

BETH:

So?

ACE:

Daleks are much larger than piranha locusts. If you widen the gaps between beams, the lasers will be three, four times stronger.

BETH:

Very impressive, I'm sure -

KHAN:

Lieutenant, she's right. Watch...

(FX: CRACKLING THROB BECOMES A PURE, DEADLY PULSE OF POWER)

KHAN:

Defence grid beams now three point six times more powerful.

BETH:

(TAKEN ABACK) I -

ACE:

Don't worry, no need to thank me. Now, what weapons you got?

28. INT. INFIRMARY

(FX: AMBIENT HUMAN OF MACHINERY. LIFE SUPPORT SYSTEMS BEEP)

(FX: AUTOMATED DOOR SLIDES OPEN. TWO PAIRS OF FOOTSTEPS ENTER)

(FX: WHIRR AS SISTERMATIC APPROACHES)

SISTERMATIC (ROBOTIC):

Who are you?

HEX:

I'm Hex, and this is the Doctor.

DOCTOR:

Ah. An advanced level medical droid.

HEX:

(KENNETH WILLIAMS) Ooh, Matron -

SISTERMATIC (ROBOTIC):

My official designation is Sistermatic. Why are you here?

DOCTOR:

We're on a fact-finding mission to assess how well artificial medics cope in battlefield conditions.

SISTERMATIC (ROBOTIC):

Roarke Two-Seven-Nine is a research facility, not a war-zone.

DOCTOR:

Not for much longer.

HEX:

Maybe we could see some of your patients?

SISTERMATIC (ROBOTIC):

If you insist. But they have suffered severe injuries. You may find their condition disturbing.

DOCTOR:

Not to worry, Hex is a trained nurse.

SISTERMATIC (ROBOTIC):

He is-? (WHIRRING) Very well.

HEX:

(SOTTO) She didn't take much convincing.

DOCTOR:

(SOTTO) No, she didn't. I wonder -

(FX: SISTERMATIC WHIRRS AWAY, FOOTSTEPS AS HEX AND DOCTOR FOLLOW)

SISTERMATIC (ROBOTIC):

This is Hannah Te Kanawa. She lost both legs in combat.

HEX:

How? Those are burn marks.

SISTERMATIC (ROBOTIC):

Friendly fire. Another trooper panicked during an enemy attack. The patient is still in shock.

DOCTOR:

What about this poor soul?

(FX: LIFE SUPPORT BEEPS GET LOUDER)

SISTERMATIC (ROBOTIC):

Bowman. Shrapnel embedded in the brain.

HEX:

She doesn't have long. Oh, man.

DOCTOR:

Casualties of war, Hex.

SISTERMATIC (ROBOTIC):

Two others have the same prognosis. I have already treated and discharged the remainder of the walking wounded.

DOCTOR:

What about facility staff? I understand you have several under treatment in an isolation unit.

SISTERMATIC (ROBOTIC):

Unfortunately, their symptoms are beyond my programming.

HEX:

Can we see them?

SISTERMATIC (ROBOTIC):

Follow me.

(FX: FOOTSTEPS AND WHIRR. LIFE SUPPORT BEEPS FADE DOWN)

SISTERMATIC (ROBOTIC):

Our first case appeared three weeks ago. The infection swept through facility staff. Just three of these patients remain... functioning.

(FX: FOOTSTEPS AND WHIRRING STOPS)

SISTERMATIC (ROBOTIC):
You can view them through here.

(FX: ELECTRONIC SHUTTERS)

HEX:
My God...

SISTERMATIC (ROBOTIC):
I warned you this might be disturbing.

DOCTOR:
As if the infection's eating them alive.

HEX:
Necrotising fasciitis?

SISTERMATIC (ROBOTIC):
That was my initial diagnosis. But the speed and virulence of the contagion was beyond any recorded cases. These three have lost half their body weight in the past two days.

HEX:
What are you doing to treat them?

SISTERMATIC (ROBOTIC):
They have been made comfortable.

HEX:
Is that all?

SISTERMATIC (ROBOTIC):
Their symptoms are being observed.

DOCTOR:
Perhaps we could take a closer look?

SISTERMATIC (ROBOTIC):
That is not possible.

(FX: MEEP BLEEP ON KEY PAD)

HEX:
This lock's encrypted.

DOCTOR:
Just like Professor Shimura's laboratory.

SISTERMATIC (ROBOTIC):
It was necessary to stop the contagion spreading.

HEX:
You can't lock them away to die!

SISTERMATIC (ROBOTIC):

It was necessary to stop the contagion spreading.

HEX:

Is that all you've got to say for yourself?

SISTERMATIC (ROBOTIC):

It was necessary to stop the contagion spreading.

DOCTOR:

Quite right, too.

HEX:

What?!?

DOCTOR:

I've seen enough here. Hex, why don't you stay and help Sistermatic with her patients?

SISTERMATIC (ROBOTIC):

I do not require assistance.

DOCTOR:

You will. Soon enough.

(FX: FOOTSTEPS)

HEX:

Doctor? Hold on a sec!

(FX: MORE FOOTSTEPS AS HEX HURRIES AFTER THE DOCTOR. THEY STOP)

HEX:

(WHISPER) Why'd you agree with Sistermatic? You can't think--

DOCTOR:

(WHISPER) I don't. Someone's tampered with her circuits to stop her questioning orders. I need you to get inside that isolation unit, find out what really happened to those patients.

HEX:

(WHISPER) Where are you going?

DOCTOR:

(WHISPER) Time I met this Professor Shimura. Face to face.

(FX: AUTOMATED DOOR SLIDES OPEN. FOOTSTEPS OUT. DOOR SLIDES SHUT)

29. INT. COMMAND CENTRE

(FX: PURE, DEADLY PULSE OF POWER IN BACKGROUND)

KHAN:
Ever fired one of these?

(FX: WEAPON COCKING – CHICK-CHUNK!)

ACE:
Pulse beam emitter. Not bad!

KHAN:
Catch!

(FX: METAL SLAPS AGAINST SKIN)

ACE:
Ouuff! Heavier than it looks.

KHAN:
One blast from that punches a hole through anything organic.

BETH:
Shame our enemy's made of metal.

ACE:
The Lieutenant's right. You'd need a dozen shots to stop one Dalek.

BETH:
You won't get a dozen shots, Khan. Not even close.

KHAN:
But if we create four-women units, concentrate our fire –

BETH:
It won't work, Sergeant!

KHAN:
What d'you suggest we do instead?

ACE:
You could tweak the pulse frequency to short-circuit the Daleks. Like throwing water under a dodgem.

KHAN:
What's a dodgem?

ACE:
Doesn't matter. Here, let me show you.

(FX: PROXIMITY ALERT PULSE BECOMES AUDIBLE)

BETH:

Whatever you're planning, make it quick.

ACE:

Why?

(FX: PULSE BECOMES LOUDER, MORE URGENT)

BETH:

That's the external proximity alert. They've found us.

30. EXT. ROARKE 279 FACILITY

(FX: RUSHING WIND SLOWS)

DALEK 1:

Dalek attack leader to Black Dalek.

BLACK DALEK (VIA RADIO):

Report!

DALEK 1:

A laser defence grid has been activated around the enemy base.

BLACK DALEK (VIA RADIO):

Proceed with next stage of incursion.

DALEK 1:

I obey!

(FX: BURST OF STATIC)

DALEK 1:

Dalek attack leader to all humans: your facility is surrounded. [...]

(FX: CONTINUES INTO:)

31. INT. COMMAND CENTRE

(FX: BACKGROUND MECHANICAL HUM)

DALEK 1 (VIA RADIO):

[...] Surrender and you will be allowed free passage from this world. Resist and you will be exterminated!

BETH:

Switch it off.

DALEK 1 (VIA RADIO):

Repeat: your facility is surrounded. Surrender and you will be allowed [free passage from this world -]

BETH:

I said switch it off!

(FX: CLICK ENDS DALEK TRANSMISSION)

ACE:

Weird. Daleks usually exterminate first and interrogate later. Why offer you the chance to surrender?

BETH:

Latest intelligence reports suggest the Daleks have resumed taking prisoners. They must need expendable slave labour.

KHAN:

When the fleet was under attack, you told me the Daleks never took prisoners, lieutenant.

BETH:

I said the Dalek never leave survivors.

ACE:

Not unless they can use them.

KHAN:

There were people still alive up there, and you didn't try to save them!

BETH:

I had to warn others.

KHAN:

By abandoning your post?

BETH:

Stand down, Sergeant.

KHAN:

You don't deserve to wear that uniform, Stokes. You're a coward -

BETH:
Stand down!

(BEAT OF SILENCE)

BETH:
Khan, I want you to go and form the troops into four-women teams. Show them how to modify their pulse emitters. Start with any walking wounded still in the infirmary.

KHAN:
The infirmary? But that's -

BETH:
Now!

(FX: FOOTSTEPS STOMP OFF)

BETH:
You - go with Khan. Make sure she gets it right.

ACE:
She looks pretty savvy to me. See ya. (EXITS) (FX: FOOTSTEPS)

(FX: BEEP, MEEP-MEEP, BEEEEEP. BACKGROUND HUM WINDS DOWN)

BETH:
(SOTTO) 'Pretty savvy'. Yes, she is. Come on, Daleks. Do your worst -

(FX: FLURRY OF FOOTSTEPS)

ACE:
(STORMING BACK) Look, I'm not having this. I don't know what's eating you, Stokes, but your troops need you to lead them, not - (BREAKS OFF; HORROR) What are you doing?

BETH:
I can't face the Daleks again. I thought I could, thought it would be different this time...

ACE:
(ALARMED) You've deactivated the laser defence grid!

(FX: MEEPS, BLEEPS)

BETH:
Don't bother. You're only prolonging your agony.

(FX: BACKGROUND HUM GETS LOWER AND SLOWER)

ACE:

You can't believe the Daleks will let anyone leave here alive!
You've seen what they can do!

BETH:

You've no idea what I've seen. Women and children slaughtered
indiscriminately. Whole families murdered en masse.

ACE:

So why the Daleks let in here with us?

BETH:

It's for the best. A quick death, an end to it all..

ACE:

Lieutenant, listen to me -

BETH:

Don't you understand? The Daleks, they don't give up. They
just keep on coming, until.. until..

(FX: BACKGROUND HUM DIES OUT)

ACE:

That's it. Right now, we're officially defenceless.

BETH:

(VOICE BREAKING) Forgive me, I... (FX: RUNS)

ACE:

(CALLING AFTER HER) Beth, we have to fight. Come back! Beth!!!

32. INT. CORRIDOR

DOCTOR:

(HUMMING, SOTTO) 'Sakura, sakura;
no-yama mo sato mo —'

(FX: MEEP, BLEEP, BLEEP, MOOP. MECHANICAL UH-UH OF REJECTION)

(FX: STATIC BURST)

ACE (VIA RADIO):

Doctor, it's Ace — where are you?

DOCTOR:

Decrypting the passcode for Professor Shimura's laboratory. Or attempting to.

ACE (VIA RADIO):

Lieutenant Stokes bolted. Killed the security grid and ran.

DOCTOR:

Oh dear.

ACE (VIA RADIO):

I know. Crazy. She just wants it all to be over, I think.

DOCTOR:

Can you get the laser defences back up?

ACE (VIA RADIO):

Think so. (FX: MEEP, BLEEP, MOOP, BLEEP. UH-UH) Oh, hang on.
It's not that straightforward.

DOCTOR:

Nothing ever is. Trial and error, Ace.

ACE (VIA RADIO):

Is that what you're doing-?

DOCTOR:

Just a question of finding the right pattern. But I know nothing about how the Professor's mind works.

ACE (VIA RADIO):

He likes singing. What was it — (HUMMING) 'Sakura, sakura; no-yama mo sato mo —'

DOCTOR:

Of course! (HUMMING REMAINDER) '... mi-watasu kagiri;
kasumi ka kumo ka..'

(FX: BLEEPS IN TIME, MATCHING THE NOTES OF THE 'SAKURA, SAKURA' REFRAIN)

ACE (VIA RADIO):
'... asahi ni niou;
sakura, sakura.'

(FX: CLUNK AS DOOR UNLOCKS; DOOR SLIDES OPEN)

DOCTOR:
I'm in. Keep this channel open.

ACE (VIA RADIO):
Don't worry, no need to [thank me -]

(FX: CUT OFF BY STATIC BURST)

33. EXT. ROARKE 279 FACILITY

(FX: WIND GUSTS)

DALEK 1:
Dalek attack leader to Black Dalek.

BLACK DALEK (VIA RADIO):
Report!

DALEK 1:
The humans have deactivated their laser defences.

BLACK DALEK (VIA RADIO):
Once the facility is secure I shall join you on the surface.

DALEK 1:
Attack leader to first wave of Daleks – advance!

MASSED DALEKS:
We obey!

(FX: DALEKS HOVER FORWARDS)

34. INT. COMMAND CENTRE

(FX: PROXIMITY ALERT PULSE – VERY URGENT, GETTING FASTER)

ACE:
That's right, boys – keep on coming!

(FX: PROXIMITY ALERT PULSE – FRENZIED)

ACE:
Just a little bit closer...

(FX: FIST SLAMS BUTTON)

ACE:
Gotcha!

35. EXT. ROARKE 279 FACILITY

(FX: OMINOUS SOUNDS AS DEFENCE GRIDS COMES BACK TO LIFE)

DALEK 2:

Alert! Alert! Laser security grid reactivating!

DALEK 1:

Attack leader to all Daleks: withdraw! Withdraw!

(FX: LASERS COME ALIVE, LIKE A FLUORESCENT TUBE SWITCHING ON)

(FX: LASER STRIKE SHEARS ACROSS A DALEK)

(FX: MECHANICAL CRY OF PAIN)

DALEK 2:

My function is impaired! My function is imp—

(FX: ANOTHER LASER STRIKE. DALEK 2 EXPLODES)

DALEK 1:

Withdraw! Withdraw!

(FX: ANOTHER HIT, ANOTHER EXPLOSION. AND ANOTHER. AND ANOTHER)

(FX: DALEK AFTER DALEKS DIES SCREAMING)

36. INT. LABORATORY

(FX: AMBIENT SOUND – A SOFT, GENTLE DRONE)

(FX: FOOTSTEPS APPROACH, STOP)

DOCTOR:

(TO SELF, ADMIRING COCOONS) Ah. Now this is fascinating..

(FX: BURST OF STATIC)

HEX (VIA RADIO):

Doctor, it's Hex. Can you hear me on this thing?

DOCTOR:

My train of thought has been well and truly derailed, yes.

HEX (VIA RADIO):

Sorry, but I haven't got close to cracking that door code yet.

DOCTOR:

It's a motif. Type in four, four, eight; four, four, eight.

HEX (VIA RADIO):

Four, four, eight; four, four, eight. Cheers. How's things at your end?

DOCTOR:

I was just admiring a collection of precision-engineered cocoons.

(FX: SHIMURA'S FOOTSTEPS APPROACH)

HEX (VIA RADIO):

Cocoons-?

DOCTOR:

Doctor out.

(FX: BURST OF STATIC)

DOCTOR:

(ALoud) Engineered, yes. Am I correct in that assumption – Professor Shimura?

SHIMURA:

Who are you? And what are you doing in my laboratory?

DOCTOR:

The Doctor. A fellow scientist. Just keeping up with the latest developments.

SHIMURA:

That does not answer my question.

DOCTOR:

No, it doesn't. These cocoons, Professor – they're soft as silk, but spun from metal.

SHIMURA:

Evidently.

DOCTOR:

But what bothers me more is their size. Whatever's inside them – well, it'd be as big as you or I.

SHIMURA:

Bigger.

DOCTOR:

I've never seen anything like them before.

SHIMURA:

No-one has. Until today.

37. INT. INFIRMARY

(FX: AMBIENT HUM OF MACHINERY. LIFE SUPPORT SYSTEMS BEEP)

(HEX WHISPERS THROUGHOUT THIS SCENE, FURTIVE)

HEX:

Four, four, eight; four, four -

(FX: MEEP, MEEP OF KEYPAD)

(FX: SUDDEN BURST OF STATIC)

ACE (VIA RADIO):

Hex!

HEX:

Gahhh! Don't do that, Ace-!

ACE (VIA RADIO):

Sorry. You'll never guess what I've just done.

HEX:

Besides scaring me half to death?

ACE (VIA RADIO):

Sliced and diced a dozen Daleks in the laser defence grid.

HEX:

Lovely. Look, I can't really talk right now...

ACE (VIA RADIO):

Why, what are you doing?

HEX:

Breaking into the isolation unit while Sistermatic's hosing herself down in the sluice room.

ACE (VIA RADIO):

Niiice.

HEX:

Right. Four, four, eight; four, four, eight -

(FX: MEEP, MEEP, BLEEP, MEEP, MEEP, BLEEP. LOCK CLUNKS OPEN)

HEX:

I'm in!

(FX: FOOTSTEPS INTO:)

38. INT. ISOLATION UNIT

(FX: BUBBLING, SUCKING NOISES, ACCOMPANIED BY GASPS FOR BREATH)

HEX:

Oh my God...

ACE (VIA RADIO):

What is it? (BEAT) Hex! Talk to me!

HEX:

Sistermatic said these patients were eaten alive by infection.

ACE (VIA RADIO):

So?

HEX:

No infection causes wounds like this. I think... I think something ate its way out from inside their bodies.

ACE (VIA RADIO):

You're kidding.

PATIENT:

(MOANS)

HEX:

It gets better. I think I've just woken one of them up.

39. EXT. ROARKE 279 FACILITY

(FX: WIND GUSTS. DEFENCE GRID CRACKLES)

DALEK 1:

Attack leader to all Daleks. Focus weapons on laser grid emplacements. Prepare to fire on my command!

DALEKS:

We obey!

DALEK 1:

Fire!

(FX: MASSED EXTERMINATION EFFECT. MASSIVE EXPLOSION)

DALEK 1:

Defence grid disabled. Advance!

40. INT. ISOLATION UNIT

(FX: BUBBLING, SUCKING NOISES, ACCOMPANIED BY GASPS FOR BREATH)

MALE PATIENT:
H-help me...

HEX:
Alright, mate. Anything I can do, I will.

PATIENT:
Please... You must - you must kill me...

HEX:
Yeah, not that though. I'm sorry.

PATIENT:
Pleeese...

(FX: WHIRR APPROACHES)

SISTERMATIC (ROBOTIC):
What are you doing in here? This room was sealed. It was -

HEX:
'Necessary to stop the contagion spreading', I know.

PATIENT:
Please-!!!

HEX:
Alright, alright. Try not to move.

SISTERMATIC (ROBOTIC):
You must leave immediately, before you too are infected!

HEX:
Look at these patients, Sistermatic - look at their wounds. Infections don't leave bite marks.

SISTERMATIC (ROBOTIC):
I... cannot explain. There is a gap in my memory.

HEX:
What d'you mean, a gap?

SISTERMATIC (ROBOTIC):
I cannot explain.

41. DELETED

42. INT. LABORATORY

(FX: STATIC BURST)

ACE (VIA RADIO):
Doctor?

DOCTOR (WHISPERING):
Rather busy at the moment, Ace.

ACE (VIA RADIO):
The Daleks have taken out the grid. They'll be inside the facility any minute.

(FX: STATIC BURST)

SHIMURA:
Who is that you're talking to? Lieutenant Stokes?

DOCTOR:
A friend. She says the laser defence system has failed.

SHIMURA:
Indeed.

DOCTOR:
You don't sound surprised.

SHIMURA:
The grid was never intended to withstand a Dalek attack. It was installed to protect facility staff from dangerous native fauna.

DOCTOR:
Ah, the piranha locusts. I encountered a swarm of them earlier.

SHIMURA:
You were fortunate to survive.

DOCTOR:
Especially as the ones I encountered were five times their normal size. Such growth would take a thousand generations of evolution – or the intervention of a scientific genius.

SHIMURA:
You think so?

DOCTOR:
Absolutely. But genius alone would not be enough. You'd also need access to gestation chambers, not to mention –

SHIMURA:

... an Ormston-Idoru accelerator?

DOCTOR:

Quite.

SHIMURA:

Devices prohibited by ethical research laws throughout the galaxy.

DOCTOR:

Well, I've always believed that rules were made to be broken... so long as those breaking them know what they're doing.

SHIMURA:

An admirable attitude, Doctor – if not the most conventional.

DOCTOR:

I'm many things, Professor, but conventional isn't one of them.

SHIMURA:

It's refreshing to meet someone who shares my attitudes.

DOCTOR:

I'm sure it is.

SHIMURA:

Enlarging the piranha locusts was my first experiment when I arrived here. I've done so much more since then.

DOCTOR:

The creatures inside these cocoons – they're the next stage?

SHIMURA:

The final stage. The apotheosis of a lifetime's work. I call them... the Kiseibyaa!

DOCTOR:

'Kiseibyaa'. An interesting choice of name, Professor –

SHIMURA:

Kneel with me, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

I'm sorry?

SHIMURA:

Kneel, and pay homage to the Kiseibyaa – the saviour of mankind!

43. INT. COMMAND CENTRE

(FX: BURST OF STATIC)

KHAN (VIA RADIO):

Khan to command centre! Lieutenant, can you hear me?

ACE:

Khan, it's Ace. What's happening?

KHAN (VIA RADIO):

The Daleks came in the northeast entrance! Holmes, Levene, Shimada and Ramos are all dead. Rest of us are fighting a rearguard action, trying to slow the Daleks down. Where's Stokes?

ACE:

Deserted her post.

KHAN (VIA RADIO):

Typical. Look, we've stopped the Dalek near the infirmary, but

—

(FX: EXTERMINATION EFFECT VIA RADIO. A WOMAN SCREAMS)

ACE:

Khan! Khan, are you alright? Can you hear me?

KHAN (VIA RADIO):

... I'm okay. They got Bresnan.

ACE:

I'm calling up a schematic of the facility. Hold on!

(FX: BIP, BIP, BLEEP-BIP)

ACE:

What the-? But that can't be right... Can it?

(FX: MORE EXTERMINATION EFFECTS VIA RADIO)

KHAN (VIA RADIO):

What was that? Couldn't hear —

ACE:

Okay, I've got you! There's a narrow corridor west of your position that should be easy to blockade. Send half your troops back to pack charges round the walls at junction thirty-three.

KHAN (VIA RADIO):

We're on it!

ACE:

Khan, is there anyone still inside the infirmary?

KHAN (VIA RADIO):

Only patients who couldn't be moved, plus Sistermatic.

ACE:

Yeah, but what about Hex?

(FX: EXTERMINATION BLASTS VIA RADIO, SCREAMS)

Khan? Khan!

(FX: STATIC BURST)

44. INT. INFIRMARY

(FX: AMBIENT HUM OF MACHINERY. LIFE SUPPORT SYSTEMS BEEP)

(FX: PULSE BEAM FIRINGS, EXTERMINATION EFFECTS, SCREAMS)

ACE (VIA RADIO):
Hex, can you hear me? Hex?

HEX:
Ace?

ACE (VIA RADIO):
Where are you?

HEX:
The infirmary. Sounds like World War Three's kicking off outside.

ACE (VIA RADIO):
Get out of there. The Daleks'll overrun that area any minute!

HEX:
I can't abandon these patients.

ACE (VIA RADIO):
Hex, if the Daleks find you in there, they'll kill you!

HEX:
I'm not running to save me own skin!

(FX: MASSIVE EXPLOSION CLOSE BY)

HEX:
Ace? Ace!

(FX: WHIRR OF SISTERMATIC APPROACHES)

SISTERMATIC (ROBOTIC):
Leave, Hex. I can look after the patients.

HEX:
Can you protect them from the Daleks?

(FX: EXPLOSION. A WALL COMES DOWN. HEX COUGHS AND SPLUTTERS)

DALEK (DISTANT):
Advance! Advance!

HEX:
Guess we're about to find out.

45. INT. LABORATORY

(FX: AMBIENT SOUND – A SOFT, GENTLE DRONE)

(FX: A COCOON STARTS TO OPEN, LIKE SOME SILKEN EGG CRACKING)

SHIMURA:

It's begun, Doctor. In years to come you'll be able to say you were here to witness the birth of a new species!

DOCTOR:

I'm honoured.

(FX: ANOTHER CRACK, AS THE COCOON OPENS FURTHER)

SHIMURA:

That's it, my child – push! Break open your cocoon and breathe!

(FX: ANOTHER CRACK, AND A HISS OF AIR)

SHIMURA:

Behold, Doctor! Behold the Kiseibyaa!

46. INT. INFIRMARY

(FX: AMBIENT HUM OF MACHINERY. LIFE SUPPORT SYSTEMS BEEP)

(FX: 2 X DALEKS GLIDE IN)

DALEK 1:
Identify yourselves!

HEX:
Me name's Hex. I'm a nurse. And this is Sistermatic.

DALEK 2:
A primitive medical droid. Seven other humans detected.

HEX:
They're sick, injured – these people are no threat to you.

DALEK 1:
All humans are the enemies of the Daleks.

HEX:
But you don't have to kill them, do you?

DALEK 1:
Their function is impaired. They serve no purpose.

HEX:
I'm just asking you to show a little mercy, that's all.

DALEK 1:
There is no value in mercy!

47. DELETED

48. INT. LABORATORY

(FX: AMBIENT SOUND - A SOFT, GENTLE DRONE)

(FX: ANOTHER CRACK AS THE COCOON OPENS WIDER)

(SHIMURA SINGS IN BACKGROUND WHILE DOCTOR TRANSMITS TO ACE)

SHIMURA (SINGING):
Sakura, sakura,
no-yama mo sato mo,
mi-watasu kagiri,
kasumi ka kumo ka,
asahi ni niou,
sakura, sakura -

(FX: BURST OF STATIC)

ACE (VIA RADIO):
Doctor, the Daleks are swarming through the building!

DOCTOR (WHISPERING):
Not now, Ace!

ACE (VIA RADIO):
You don't have to answer, just listen. I've found something in the command centre, hidden among the building schematics.

DOCTOR (WHISPERING):
And?

ACE (VIA RADIO):
It's a homing beacon, and the signal's being beamed into deep space. Doctor, I think the Daleks used the beacon to find this facility.

DOCTOR (WHISPERING):
This is all very interesting, Ace, but I'm afraid I'm going to have to -

ACE (VIA RADIO):
Don't you see? The Daleks didn't follow the Valkyries here. Someone summoned the D- [aleks!]

(FX: STATIC BURST)

SHIMURA:
See, Doctor? See? Is she not beautiful-?

(FX: AN ALMIGHTY CRACK AS THE HYBRID STEPS FROM THE COCOON - METAL, SINEW AND HEFT - NEWBORN KISEIBYAA ARE SLOW AND

CUMBERSOME AT FIRST, BUT SWIFTLY BECOME FAST, BRUTAL MONSTERS
— THINK SCRAPING METAL, THE SCREAMS OF TEARING STEEL — A
CREATURE OF WEIGHT BUT SURPRISING AGILITY — A CLANGING,
SLITHERING, METAL-ISH ENTITY — SCREECHING, JAGGED)

DOCTOR:

It's a living car crash, Professor. 'Beautiful' isn't the word
that leaps to mind...

(FX: THUNK! CLUMP!)

KISEIBYAA:

We...

SHIMURA:

She is trying to speak! See, Doctor — I spoke to her in her
metal womb, and now she is trying to speak!

KISEIBYAA:

... hunger. We hunger!

SHIMURA:

Here is your first meal, Kiseibyaa. Feast on the Doctor's
flesh!

DOCTOR:

Professor — no!

(FX: CLUMPING FOOTSTEPS OF METAL AND FLESH GET CLOSER, LOUDER)

KISEIBYAA:

Hunger... We hunger...!

(FX: FOOTSTEPS GET CLOSER STILL)

49. INT. INFIRMARY

(FX: AMBIENT HUM OF MACHINERY. LIFE SUPPORT SYSTEMS BEEP)

DALEK 1:
Stand aside!

SISTERMATIC (ROBOTIC):
I must protect my patients. I cannot allow you to kill them.

DALEK 2:
Threat assessment: minimal.

HEX:
Then you can back down, right?

DALEK 2:
Primitive medical droids are of no value to the Daleks.

DALEK 1:
Exterminate!

(FX: EXTERMINATION BLAST)

SISTERMATIC:
(FX: SCREECHES, DESTROYED)

HEX:
Oh, man. Sistermatic -

DALEK 2:
Move, or you will be next!

HEX:
Stick it!

DALEK 1:
Ex- [terminate...!]

END OF PART TWO

PART THREE

(REPRISE:)

(FX: EXTERMINATION BLAST)

SISTERMATIC:

(FX: SCREECHES, DESTROYED)

HEX:

Oh, man. Sistermatic -

DALEK 2:

Move, or you will be next!

HEX:

Stick it!

DALEK 1:

Ex- [terminate...!]

50. INT. INFIRMARY (CONTINUED)

(FX: DOOR EXPLODES INWARDS)

KHAN:

(OFF) Get down-!!!

(FX: PULSE BEAMS FIRE. FOOTSTEPS RUN IN)

DALEK 1:

We are under attack!

DALEK 2:

Dalek forces converge on the infirmary!

HEX:

(DAZED, COUGHING) You what-?!?

KHAN:

(OFF) Hex! Over here!

HEX:

Khan...? What's going on?

KHAN:

(OFF) I'm getting you out of here!

HEX:

I thought I'd died. Actually died -

KHAN:

(OFF) Don't talk! Move!!!

HEX:

I'm moving, I'm moving-!

DALEK 1:

Human prisoner escaping!

DALEK 2:

Exterminate!

(FX: EXTERMINATION EFFECT)

(FX: FOOTSTEPS SCRAMBLE OUT AND INTO:)

51. INT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE INFIRMARY

(FX: STUMBLING FOOTSTEPS. DISTANT EXTERMINATION BLASTS)

KHAN:

Here! Over here-!

HEX:

(RUN-STUMBLING OVER) Can't see, man -

KHAN:

Yeah, right. 'Your vision is impaired -'

HEX:

It's alright, it's clearing. Thanks -

KHAN:

(FX: CLATTER OF RIFLE) Yeah, yeah. Take this -

HEX:

Whuh-?

KHAN:

Pulse beam emitter. Point that end at the Daleks and let them have it.

HEX:

Look, don't take this the wrong way, but this stuff is Ace's scene, not mine. I'm a nurse, not a soldier.

KHAN:

When there's Daleks in the room, everyone's a soldier.

HEX:

Whatever. Cover me, I've got to get back in there.

KHAN:

Into the infirmary? That's suicide -

HEX:

Khan, the Daleks are gonna kill all the patients!

KHAN:

It's too late for them!

HEX:

No! You saved me, we can save them too!

KHAN:

You reckon? Listen -

DALEK 2 (DISTANT):

Exterminate! Exterminate!

(FX: EXTERMINATION BLASTS. WOMEN SCREAM. MORE BLASTS, SCREAMS)

(FX: ONE AFTER ANOTHER THE PATIENTS ARE EXECUTED)

KHAN:

The only person you can still save is yourself. Follow me.

HEX:

I - I don't believe they did that...

KHAN:

(FX: RETREATING DOWN CORRIDOR) Take the gun and move-!

HEX:

(TO SELF) You wanted an atrocity, Doctor. Looks like you got one. (CALLING AFTER KHAN) Wait for me-! I'm with you!

(FX: FOLLOWS KHAN)

52. INT. LABORATORY

(FX: METALLIC CLUMPING, SCRAPING GETS CLOSER, LOUDER)

KISEIBYAA:
We hunger...

DOCTOR:
Don't think I'd make much of a meal. Far too gristly. (FX:
SWIPED AT) Aaaah-!

KISEIBYAA:
We hunger!

DOCTOR:
Professor, call off your creation!

SHIMURA:
Why are you waiting, Kiseibyaa? Consume the Doctor!

KISEIBYAA:
We hunger – but not for flesh. Not anymore.

(FX: SCRAPING CLUMPS CEASE)

DOCTOR:
You knew that would happen, Shimura.

SHIMURA:
Forgive my little joke, Doctor.

DOCTOR:
Very amusing.

SHIMURA:
The Kiseibyaa only consumes flesh before cocooning.
Afterwards, it has... different needs.

DOCTOR:
And different tastes?

SHIMURA:
Precisely. What do you desire, Kiseibyaa?

KISEIBYAA:
Metal. We hunger for metal.

SHIMURA:
It worked. My experiment worked!

DOCTOR:
A creature that feeds on metal?

SHIMURA:

Now you see, Doctor! Now you understand.

DOCTOR:

The pieces are coming together.

KISEIBYAA:

We must feed.

SHIMURA:

You will, Kiseibyaa –

KISEIBYAA:

'Kiseibyaa'. Why do you call us that?

SHIMURA:

It means 'saviour'. I created you to deliver all mankind from a great evil.

KISEIBYAA:

We must feed!!!

DOCTOR:

Well, if it's metal you want –

KISEIBYAA:

Metal!!!

DOCTOR:

... might I suggest the Professor's Ormston-Iduro accelerator for starters?

SHIMURA:

No-!!!

DOCTOR:

... and then – this genetic splicing array for a main course?

SHIMURA:

No, you must not –

(FX: MANDIBLES MUNCH METAL. SICKENING EATING, GORGING SOUNDS)

DOCTOR:

I wouldn't interrupt if I were you, Professor. Looks like the Kiseibyaa hasn't eaten for some time.

KISEIBYAA:

(FX: IN BETWEEN MOUTHFULS OF METAL) Soon more of our kind will emerge. We have not eaten since our feast of flesh, before the cocooning.

DOCTOR:

'Feast of flesh', Professor?

SHIMURA:

During its larval state, the creature consumes many times its own weight in raw meat.

DOCTOR:

What kind of flesh?

(FX: MORE MUNCHING SOUNDS)

SHIMURA:

My God, look at it. I never imagined the adult stage would be so voracious, so... dominant.

DOCTOR:

(ANGRY) What kind of flesh? Animal flesh?

SHIMURA:

Sometimes.

DOCTOR:

Human flesh?

SHIMURA:

I... yes.

DOCTOR:

We found at least a dozen bodies outside, in the ironweed forest. They'd been eaten alive, torn apart.

SHIMURA:

Things got out of hand.

DOCTOR:

There was never any evacuation, was there?

SHIMURA:

No.

DOCTOR:

I thought the piranha locusts were responsible for those corpses.

SHIMURA:

They were. The piranha locusts are the Kiseibyaa's larval stage.

DOCTOR:

You created this from one of the galaxy's most voracious species?

SHIMURA:
Yes.

KISEIBYAA:
We hunger! Bring us more metal. Before we breed, we shall sate ourselves on metal!

DOCTOR:
You never know, you might be in luck.

SHIMURA:
Soon, I'll bring some soon -

KISEIBYAA:
(ROARING) Now!

DOCTOR:
Don't keep the Kiseibyaa waiting, Professor.

SHIMURA:
I invented the Kiseibyaa - I can control it!

DOCTOR:
Never had children, have you?

SHIMURA:
Kiseibyaa, listen to me -

(FX: STILL EATING, THE KISEIBYAA SNARLS - BESTIAL)

SHIMURA:
You're eating my equipment. Those are important scientific instruments, I need them to -

KISEIBYAA:
We hunger.

SHIMURA:
Yes, I know, but -

KISEIBYAA:
We hunger!

SHIMURA:
You're destroying all my [things -]

(FX: ROARING, THE KISEIBYAA LASHES OUT. SMACKS SHIMURA SIDEWAYS)

SHIMURA:
Ouufff!

DOCTOR:

Are you alright?

SHIMURA:
It... struck me!

(FX: KISEIBYAA HISSES VENOMOUSLY)

SHIMURA:
I created you, Kiseibyaa! I gave you life!

KISEIBYAA:
Your work here is done. Go.

SHIMURA:
Not until you –

KISEIBYAA:
Go!

DOCTOR:
Let's get out of here, Professor. While we still can.

53. INT. COMMAND CENTRE

(FX: STATIC POPS AND CRACKLES)

ACE:

Khan, can you hear me? Did you get Hex out of the infirmary?

HEX (VIA RADIO):

Ace, it's me.

ACE:

You're alright!

HEX (VIA RADIO):

Luckier than some.

(FX: PROXIMITY ALARM SOUNDS)

ACE:

I've got to get out of here – the Daleks are close to the command centre, they'll be inside any minute.

KHAN (VIA RADIO):

We need to regroup, find somewhere to make a stand.

ACE:

What about the kitchens, in the south-east corner? That's furthest from Dalek incursion and easiest to defend!

KHAN (VIA RADIO):

Agreed!

HEX (VIA RADIO):

How long until the Daleks reach that part of the facility?

ACE:

Ten, maybe twelve, minutes at their current rate of progress.

KHAN (VIA RADIO):

Tell the others to fall back to the kitchen. In eight minutes we seal the doors. After that nobody gets in or out.

ACE:

I'll see you both there!

(FX: LONG BURST OF STATIC)

54. INT. CORRIDOR

(FX: DALEK APPROACHES)

DALEK 1:
Report!

(FX: DALEK HALTS)

DALEK 2:
The humans are retreating. The command centre will soon be ours.

DALEK 1:
All resistance must be exterminated! Continue searching.

DALEK 2:
I obey!

(FX: DALEK 2 GLIDES AWAY)

(FX: STATIC BURST)

DALEK 1:
Attack leader to Black Dalek.

BLACK DALEK (VIA RADIO):
Report!

DALEK 1:
The human base is now under Dalek control.

BLACK DALEK (VIA RADIO):
What is the purpose of the enemy facility?

DALEK 1:
Scientific research.

BLACK DALEK (VIA RADIO):
Search the computer systems. Their information banks may be of value.

DALEK 1:
I obey!

(FX: STATIC BURST)

(FX: DALEK 1 GLIDES AWAY)

BETH (DISTANT):
Dalek! Over here!

(FX: DALEK 1 STOPS. EYE STALK SWIVELS ROUND)

(FX: FOOTSTEPS APPROACH)

BETH (APPROACHING):

What, no threats, no gloating? You've won.

DALEK 1:

Halt! Identify yourself!

BETH:

You already know who I am. You followed me here!

DALEK 1:

Identify yourself!

BETH:

Lieutenant Beth Stokes of Valkyrie Unit Echo Three Six, serial number seven six nine one nine zero seven two.

DALEK 1:

When our mission is completed, you will be taken prisoner.

BETH:

No. I've been in one of your camps before. I'm not going back.

DALEK 1:

The Daleks need expendable labour. You will serve us.

BETH:

Kill me now. Save yourselves the trouble of doing it later.

DALEK 1:

You have no weapon. You are not a threat to the Daleks.

BETH:

Just kill me. Get it over with.

DALEK 1:

No.

(FX: DALEK GLIDES AWAY)

BETH:

Exterminate me! That's what you always do, isn't it?

(FX: DALEK GLIDES FURTHER AWAY)

BETH:

I can't take it anymore. Kill me! *Please-!!!*

55. INT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE LABORATORY

(FX: DOOR SLIDES SHUT)

SHIMURA:

I... I cannot believe the Kiseibyaa attacked me..

DOCTOR:

Later, Professor. What's this door made of?

SHIMURA:

What-?

DOCTOR:

The door-?

SHIMURA:

Toughened plasteen. A poly-resin compound.

DOCTOR:

Is there any other access to your lab?

SHIMURA:

No, just this door.

DOCTOR:

Then we've still got a chance.

(FX: MEEP BLEEP, BLEEP)

SHIMURA:

What are you doing?

DOCTOR:

Over-riding the entry system. Sealing the Kiseibyaa inside.

SHIMURA:

That won't stop them for long -

DOCTOR:

No, but long enough for the two of us to review your notes.
You have kept notes-?

(FX: FZZZAKK, SPLUTCH, FIZZLE AS THE DOOR LOCK FUSES)

SHIMURA:

In my private quarters, yes. What are you hoping to find?

DOCTOR:

The Kiseibyaa is a new, completely unknown species. I need to assess what its next move will be.

SHIMURA:

Saving humanity – that’s what I created it to do.

DOCTOR:

Your invention couldn’t care less about humanity, Professor. The Kiseibyaa is a predatory animal – sentient, even intelligent – but still an animal. All it wants to do is feed and breed!

SHIMURA:

T-this way. Hurry!

(FX: HURRIED FOOTSTEPS AWAY)

56. INT. CORRIDOR

(FX: SOUNDS OF BATTLE RAGE THROUGHOUT SCENE)

KHAN:

Domingo, fall back! Domingo!

(FX: DULL CRUMP OF PULSE EMITTER FIRING)

DALEK:

(OFF) Exterminate!

(FX: EXTERMINATION BLAST. WOMAN SCREAMS)

KHAN:

Domingo! Too late —

HEX:

Khan! She's still moving. Khan-!!!

(FX: ANOTHER BLAST, ANOTHER FEMALE SCREAM OF PAIN)

KHAN:

Not any more. This is Stokes's fault. If she'd done her duty —

HEX:

You'd probably be dead already.

KHAN:

I'd rather die fighting.

HEX:

Yeah, well, I'd rather no-one died at all — (ALARM) Behind you!

KHAN:

What-?

(FX: EXTERMINATION BLAST FIZZING THROUGH AIR — HITS KHAN'S GUN. EXPLOSION)

KHAN:

(CRIES OUT)

HEX:

(COUGHS) Khan! Khan, can you hear me?

KHAN:

Y-yes, but... I can't see anything.

HEX:

Your weapon blew up. Got blood in your eyes, that's all —

KHAN:
Don't ever play poker, Hex.

HEX:
Why?

KHAN:
You can't bluff to save your life.

(FX: SUDDEN, EERIE SILENCE. THEN DALEKS GLIDE INTO EARSHOT)

DALEK 1:
(OFF) Surrender!

DALEK 2:
(OFF) Surrender, or you will be exterminated!

KHAN:
They're coming.

HEX:
Put your arm round my shoulders.

KHAN:
Leave me. Make for the kitchens -

HEX:
(EFFORT) On your feet, soldier! You're coming with me!

DALEKS:
(OFF) Surrender! Surrender!

KHAN:
(PAIN) We'll - we'll never make it...

HEX:
Now, double time - move!

(FX: HEX AND KHAN STAGGER AWAY)

57. INT. KITCHENS

(FX: DOOR SLIDES OPEN. FOOTSTEPS ENTER. DOOR CLOSES)

BETH:
(SOBBING, OFF)

ACE:
Hello? Anyone here?

BETH:
(SOBS STOP)

ACE:
Come out from behind the cooker, or else I start shooting.

(FX: ACE COCKS HER PULSE WEAPON. IT HUMS)

ACE:
Your choice.

(FX: SCRAMBLING KNEES AND FEET)

BETH:
Go on, then. If that's what you want.

ACE:
Lieutenant Stokes?

BETH:
It's no more than I deserve.

58. INT. CORRIDOR

(FX: CREEPING FOOTSTEPS)

DOCTOR:
How much further, Professor?

SHIMURA:
Not far. It's just [around -]

DOCTOR:
Get back!

(FX: FOOTSTEPS STOP. DALEK GLIDES BY, MOVES PAST)

DOCTOR:
Too many Daleks. We need another route.

SHIMURA:
This way.

(FX: FOOTSTEPS RESUME)

DOCTOR:
Did you ever wonder how the Daleks came to be, Professor?

SHIMURA:
I've heard the stories, the same as everyone else.

DOCTOR:
They were created by a scientist, seeking to break the deadlock in a war. Believing they would save his people.

SHIMURA:
Did he succeed? Did he save them?

DOCTOR:
No. The Daleks exterminated them.

SHIMURA:
And the scientist, what happened to him?

DOCTOR:
His name became a byword for science gone mad. Is that the legacy you would leave, Professor?

SHIMURA:
My Kiseibyaa are nothing like the Daleks.

DOCTOR:
Not yet, but they could be - if you don't try to correct their development. I can help, if you let me.

SHIMURA:
How?

DOCTOR:
Tell me what inspired your creation.

SHIMURA:
Silk worms. My father kept them as a hobby, fed mulberry leaves to the larvae so they'd construct -

DOCTOR:
... cocoons made of silk.

SHIMURA:
As a boy I used to wonder what cocoon they might spin if I fed them something different.

DOCTOR:
Ah. That's why you grew an ironweed forest.

SHIMURA:
I meant to harvest mercury sap for the Kiseibyaa to drink. But then my funding ran out. The Dalek war, you know?

DOCTOR:
So you sold your talents to the military. Is it just me, or do I hear the sound of history repeating?

59. INT. KITCHENS

(FX: FOOTSTEPS PACING)

ACE:

The others'll be here any minute.

BETH:

If they haven't been killed. Worse, taken prisoner.

ACE:

Real glass-half-empty merchant, aren't you?

(FX: STATIC BURST)

HEX (VIA RADIO):

Ace?

ACE:

Hex! Where are you?

HEX (VIA RADIO):

Not sure. There's Daleks everywhere. We're having to -

(FX: EXTERMINATION EFFECT AND PULSE BURST VIA RADIO)

ACE:

Hex? Hex!

(FX: JUST STATIC - IT CUTS OFF)

ACE:

That does it. I've gotta go and help Hex and the others.

BETH:

Don't leave me!

ACE:

(FX: ACTIVATES DOOR) Stay here. I'll be right back. (EXITS)

(FX: DOOR CLOSES)

BETH:

No, you won't. They'll kill you, just like - just like they killed my sister. Just like they killed Becca!

60. INT. SHIMURA'S QUARTERS

(FX: DOOR UNLOCKS, SLIDES OPEN)

SHIMURA:

(ENTERING) In here, Doctor. There is so much I would show you.

(FX: KEYPAD. DOOR CLOSES)

DOCTOR:

I warn you, Professor Shimura, I'm not easily impressed.

SHIMURA:

I thought you wanted to see my notes? (FX: DURING THE FOLLOWING, THE DOCTOR IS PRESSING BUTTONS ON A COMPUTER ARRAY - BLEEPs:) To learn how I combined DNA markers from the silk worm and the piranha locust to create a species that could spin gossamer threads of metal, supple as silk yet stronger than any known alloy - (BREAKS OFF) What are you doing?

DOCTOR:

Just wondering whether or not to use your intranet to summon the Daleks here, to your quarters.

SHIMURA:

Here-?

DOCTOR:

(FX: A FINAL BLIP) I press this button, the Daleks come running. So to speak.

SHIMURA:

You would not dare -

DOCTOR:

Why so scared, Professor? You summoned the Daleks to Bliss in the first place. Am I right, or am I right?

(BEAT)

SHIMURA:

W-when word reached us that the Daleks were attacking refugee fleets in this sector, my fellow scientists were terrified. They couldn't wait to evacuate this facility. But I saw an opportunity.

DOCTOR:

Yes.

SHIMURA:

Have you ever stopped to consider, Doctor, why, exactly, the Daleks have been so successful - as a species, I mean?

DOCTOR:
Enlighten me.

SHIMURA:
Most predators are themselves prey for another species. But the Daleks are a manufactured predator, without a natural enemy.

DOCTOR:
And so you engineered the Kiseibyaa to prey upon the Daleks.

SHIMURA:
The generals needed a new weapon, something that could reverse the Dalek advances. Something that could stop the war.

DOCTOR:
You created one monster to destroy another.

SHIMURA:
You do understand! I knew you would.

DOCTOR:
I understand that you're little short of a genius, professor – but you wasted that brilliance on an act of madness. And that madness endangers every life-form in the galaxy.

61. INT. CORRIDOR

(FX: FOOTSTEPS STAGGER)

KHAN:

(PAIN) You can't carry me all the way, Hex!

HEX:

(EFFORT) Just keep going, yeah?

KHAN:

So tell me – where'd you pick up that martyrdom complex?

HEX:

Ever heard of a place called [Liverpool-?]

DALEKS:

(OFF) Exterminate! Exterminate!

(FX: EXTERMINATION BLAST WHIZZES PAST)

(FX: RUNNING FOOTSTEPS APPROACH)

ACE:

(APPROACHING) Hex! Is that you?

HEX:

Ace! Over here!

ACE:

Good to see you – (TAKEN ABACK) Blimey, what happened to Khan?

HEX:

Nothing that can't be fixed –

KHAN:

(GRITTED TEETH) Liar.

HEX:

How far to the kitchens?

ACE:

Down here, and along the next corridor.

(FX: EXTERMINATION EFFECT – CLOSER)

KHAN:

Go!

HEX:

We're going, we're going!

(FX: FOLLOW THEM AS THEY STAGGER AWAY, HEX STILL SUPPORTING KHAN)

KHAN:

Have any of the others made it?

ACE:

Found Stokes cowering behind the cooker when I arrived. That's it.

KHAN:

Might have known she'd find somewhere to hide!

HEX:

And the Doctor?

ACE:

Radio silence. I hope he's doing something useful.

HEX:

Yeah —

KHAN:

(WINCES, INTAKE OF BREATH)

ACE:

We're here.

(FX: KEYPAD)

DALEK:

(OFF) Alert! Enemy targets escaping!

DALEK 2:

(OFF) Destroy them!

HEX:

Ace —

(FX: DOOR SLIDES OPEN)

ACE:

Get in-!

(FX: EXTERMINATION BLAST WHIZZES PAST)

HEX:

Waaah-!

(FX: CONTINUES INTO:)

62. INT. KITCHENS

ACE:

You're alright! In! In!!!

KHAN:

(AGONY)

HEX:

It's OK. (LETTING KHAN DOWN - EFFORT) We'll just lay you down here -

KHAN:

Not... OK.

(FX: KEYPAD, OFF)

HEX:

Could use a hand here, Ace - (BREAKS OFF) What are you doing?

ACE:

Sealing the doors!

HEX:

The Doctor's still out there! You can't-!

ACE:

Yeah, well, they've found us now -

APPROACHING DALEKS:

(OFF) Exterminate-!!!

(FX: MULTIPLE EXTERMINATION EFFECTS AS DOOR BEGINS TO CLOSE - IMPACT OF 3 OR MORE BLASTS ON DOOR AS IT SHUTS)

KHAN:

Good timing, soldier. A split-second less, and -

ACE:

Cover your eyes, I'm blasting the lock!

(FX: PULSE WEAPON FIRES. ELECTRICAL FUSING. SHORT CIRCUIT SOUNDS)

ACE:

There. That should slow them down.

HEX:

Yeah, the Doctor-?!?

ACE:

He knows how to look after himself. See what you can do for Khan.

HEX:

'Kay. You'd better see about the Lieutenant.

KHAN:

Oh, she is here, then-?

BETH:

(SINGING NERVOUSLY TO SELF, VERY SOFTLY, OFF) Sakura, sakura,
no-yama mo sato mo,
mi-watasu kagiri,
kasumi ka kumo ka,
asahi ni niou,
sakura, sakura -

ACE:

Yeah, she's here. Physically, at least.

63. DELETED

64. EXT. ROARKE 279 FACILITY

(FX: FADE UP. DALEK VESSEL LANDING. ENGINE POWERS DOWN. WIND GUSTS)

DALEK 1:

Black Dalek disembarking transportation capsule.

(FX: DOOR OPENS. BLACK DALEK EMERGES)

BLACK DALEK:

(FX: MOVING DOWN RAMP) Report!

DALEK 2:

Enemy computers indicate the humans have been developing a new anti-Dalek weapon inside this facility.

BLACK DALEK:

Resistance levels?

DALEK 1:

Several humans have barricaded themselves in a food preparation area. Daleks with thermal cutting devices have been sent to extract them. Two other humans remain at large.

BLACK DALEK:

They must be found and exterminated! Escort me to the weapons laboratory. Now!

2 x DALEKS:

We obey!

(FX: DALEKS GLIDE AWAY)

65. INT. SHIMURA'S QUARTERS

SHIMURA:

You call this madness, Doctor? As a scientist? Surely you must see [that -]

DOCTOR:

Madness, yes. How else would you describe injecting your own colleagues with Kiseibyaa eggs?

(BEAT)

SHIMURA:

I - I don't understand what you mean -

DOCTOR:

I saw their bodies, Professor.

SHIMURA:

It was - a necessary evil.

DOCTOR:

You turned your fellow scientists into human incubators - and you call it necessary?

SHIMURA:

The Daleks will control this whole sector within days. My colleagues would have died anyway, and for nothing. Their sacrifice was in the service of a greater good.

DOCTOR:

Those lives were not yours to sacrifice!

SHIMURA:

I never wanted my creation to feast on human flesh during its larval stage. Given more time, I could have purged that gene.

DOCTOR:

... but you took a short-cut. And turned one of this galaxy's most beautiful planets into a factory of death!

SHIMURA:

You're wrong, Doctor! My intentions were honourable. The Kiseibyaa were created to save mankind!

DOCTOR:

Ah, yes. 'Kiseibyaa.' The name you gave to your monstrosity.

SHIMURA:

'Say-byaa' is a word like 'redeemer' or 'rescuer'.

DOCTOR:

But 'key-say' means 'parasite' in Japanese, does it not?
'Kiseibyaa' - 'the parasite saviour'!

SHIMURA:

A private joke, a pun - that's all.

DOCTOR:

I doubt that. You knew exactly what you were doing - didn't you?

66. INT. KITCHENS

(FX: MUFFLED SOUND OF THERMAL LANCE CUTTING METAL)

KHAN:

Hear that, Hex-?

HEX:

Kind of like – I dunno, what is it?

KHAN:

The Daleks, starting to burn their way through the door.

HEX:

Oh, man-!

KHAN:

Won't be long now. Still – least I won't be around to greet them, right?

HEX:

There's still a chance –

KHAN:

C'mon, Hex.

HEX:

Probably. Yes.

KHAN:

(TRYING TO TURN HEAD) Thought as much –

HEX:

Try not to move, yeah?

KHAN:

Where's your friend?

HEX:

Ace? Talking to the Lieutenant. Reckons she's had some kind of breakdown.

KHAN:

Typical. Stokes can't run away in person anymore, so she's retreated inside her own head.

(FX: CROSS TO:)

BETH:

(HUMMING 'SAKURA, SAKURA' SOFTLY – A MANTRA) Sakura, sakura,
no-yama mo sato mo,
mi-watasu kagiri,
kasumi ka kumo ka,

asahi ni niou,
sakura, sakura -

ACE:

That's a lovely melody, Beth. Sounds like a lullaby. Maybe your mum used to sing it?

BETH:

(BREAKS OFF HUMMING. BEAT)

ACE:

Beth? You there?

BETH:

She's dead. They're all dead. Even Becca.

ACE:

What happened?

BETH:

The Daleks.

ACE:

They invaded your world?

BETH:

Becca kept me safe as long as she could. But one day she went outside for water, and they were waiting. Followed her back to our hiding place. Becca always swore she's never end up in a Dalek labour camp. She ran and -

ACE:

They killed her.

BETH:

I was so scared. I could've helped her, but I didn't.
(WEEPING) I didn't -

(FX: KHAN CALLS FROM ACROSS THE KITCHENS)

KHAN:

Listen to her! Poor little Beth, still playing the martyr!

HEX:

Khan, save your strength.

KHAN:

Why, so I can spend my last few minutes listening to her?

ACE:

She lost her whole family to the Daleks!

KHAN:

Well, give the woman a medal! We've all lost people we love to the Daleks. Everyone's suffered, everyone's made sacrifices. That doesn't mean we run away from the enemy!

BETH:

I couldn't help it -

KHAN:

Spare us the excuses, lieutenant. You abandoned the fleet, left all those refugees to die. Women. Children. Families.

BETH:

They were as good as dead!

KHAN:

You made sure of that when you ran away.

BETH:

We - I - we had to warn others -

KHAN:

Yeah, and there's your crowning achievement - leading the Daleks here!

ACE:

No, she didn't.

HEX:

She didn't-?

ACE:

You got it wrong, Hex. We all did. The Daleks didn't follow Beth and the Valkyries to Bliss.

KHAN:

Then how-? (AGONY; SHE'S MOMENTS FROM DYING)

HEX:

Easy -

ACE:

They were summoned here by someone else.

BETH:

Then... everything that's happened here -

ACE:

... isn't your fault, Beth. You just came to the wrong place.

BETH:

It wasn't my fault...

HEX:

You hear that, Khan? It wasn't her f[ault -] (BEAT) Khan?

ACE:

Hex? You alright?

HEX:

(SNIFFS) I guess. You never get used to it, do you, though?

ACE:

Hex-?

HEX:

When someone dies. (TO KHAN) Rest easy, soldier.

(FX: SOUND OF THERMAL LANCE CUTTING METAL GETS LOUDER, CLOSER)

67. INT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE LABORATORY

(FX: DALEKS GLIDE TO A HALT)

BLACK DALEK:
Analysis!

DALEK:
Laboratory door controls have been deliberately overloaded.

BLACK DALEK:
How long until we can enter?

DALEK:
Access imminent.

BLACK DALEK:
Proceed!

(FX: SONIC BOLT EFFECT)

68. INT. KITCHENS

(FX: THERMAL LANCE CUTTING SOUNDS MASSIVE)

(CHARACTERS HAVE TO SHOUT TO BE HEARD ABOVE IT)

HEX:

Ace, how much charge you got left in that weapon?

ACE:

Enough juice for five shots, maybe six or seven.

HEX:

Not enough to stop the Daleks.

ACE:

Not even close.

BETH:

Then you'd better give it to me.

ACE:

Beth?

BETH:

Don't want to be wasting a single shot.

HEX:

Sure you're up for this?

BETH:

What choice have I got? There's nowhere left to run. Even if it wasn't my fault the Daleks came here, Khan, Bowman and the others all died because of me. If I hadn't given in to my fear
—

ACE:

They'd probably still be dead.

BETH:

Maybe. But it's past time I made the Daleks pay for what they've done, what they've turned me into.

(FX: PULSE EMITTER LOCK AND LOAD SOUND)

BETH:

It's time I took the battle to them!

69. INT. LABORATORY

(FX: MUFFLED SONIC BOLT EFFECT)

KISEIBYAA:

They are coming. Emerge from your cocoons, my kin. Your birth-feast is here. Make ready!

(FX: COCOONS CRACKING. OTHER KISEIBYAA EMERGING. SCRAPING METAL)

70. INT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE LABORATORY

(FX: SONIC BOLT EFFECT FADES DOWN)

DALEK:

Laboratory door controls reactivated.

BLACK DALEK:

Open the laboratory!

DALEK:

I obey!

(FX: CHUNG-CHUNK OF LOCKS OPENING)

71. INT. SHIMURA'S QUARTERS/INT. LABORATORY

DOCTOR:

You built a monster to destroy a monster, Professor. But have you stopped to consider the consequences if your experiment succeeds?

SHIMURA:

I'm sorry?

DOCTOR:

What happens if your Kiseibyaa wipe out the Daleks?

SHIMURA:

The war will be over. Billions of lives will be spared. It'll be an end to all the misery and torment and death mankind has endured for so long. All thanks to my work.

DOCTOR:

Perhaps, but what happens to the Kiseibyaa afterwards?

(FX: ALARM SOUNDS)

SHIMURA:

Someone is trying to break into my laboratory!

DOCTOR:

The Daleks, no doubt. Show me.

SHIMURA:

Yes, yes, of course -

(FX: MEEP BEEP BLEEP. UH-UH)

SHIMURA:

Cameras must have failed. But I can still activate an audio feed -

DOCTOR:

Then do it. (BEAT) You haven't answered my question, Professor.

SHIMURA:

(DISTRACTED) Afterwards? What about afterwards? The Kiseibyaa cannot endanger humankind, Doctor. They eat metal.

DOCTOR:

Only during their final, adult stage. What do the larval stage, the piranha locusts eat?

(FX: RADIO STATIC AS AUDIO LINK TO THE LABORATORY COMES ONLINE)

ONE KISEIBYAA (VIA RADIO):
We are the Kiseibyaa.

SHIMURA:
They eat flesh.

DOCTOR:
Precisely.

SHIMURA:
But I created the Kiseibyaa. I control them.

FIVE KISEIBYAA (VIA RADIO):
We are the Kiseibyaa.

DOCTOR:
You couldn't control the first one to emerge from its cocoon.
How many more are hatching in that laboratory? Ten? Twenty?

SHIMURA:
Closer to a hundred.

DOCTOR:
What happens when they breed? How many eggs will they lay?

SHIMURA:
At least a dozen each – maybe more.

DOCTOR:
Each one with a swarm of piranha locusts gestating inside
them?

SHIMURA:
Yes.

DOCTOR:
They could decimate every species in the galaxy unless they're
stopped! Listen to your creations, Professor...

A DOZEN KISEIBYAA (VIA RADIO):
We are the Kiseibyaa.

DOCTOR:
Listen to them!

DOZENS OF KISEIBYAA (VIA RADIO):
We are the Kiseibyaa – and we hunger!

END OF PART THREE

PART FOUR

REPRISE:

DOCTOR:

They could decimate every species in the galaxy unless they're stopped! Listen to your creations, Professor...

A DOZEN KISEIBYAA (VIA RADIO):

We are the Kiseibyaa.

DOCTOR:

Listen to them!

DOZENS OF KISEIBYAA (VIA RADIO):

We are the Kiseibyaa – and we hunger!

72. INT. LABORATORY

(FX: DOOR SLIDES OPEN. THREE DALEKS GLIDE IN)

DALEK 1:

Laboratory lighting non-functional.

BLACK DALEK:

Recalibrate vision to infra-red.

DALEKS:

We obey!

(FX: EYE PIECE MECHANISM NOISES)

DALEK 2:

Registering residual traces of increased temperature.

BLACK DALEK:

Investigate!

(FX: DALEK GLIDES ACROSS ROOM, STOPS)

DALEK 2:

Heat plumes emanating from unidentified cocoon-like structures.

BLACK DALEK:

Species?

DALEK 2:

Unknown. The structures are empty.

BLACK DALEK:

Where are the creatures from inside the cocoons?

DALEK 2:
Unknown.

BLACK DALEK:
Search! Search!

(FX: EYE STALKS SWIVEL AROUND)

DALEK 1:
Nothing detected at floor level.

DALEK 2:
Alert. Alert. Life-signs detected –

BLACK DALEK:
Where-?

DALEK 2:
... at ceiling height.

(BEAT)

(FX: THREE EYE STALKS SWIVEL UPWARDS)

DOZENS OF KISEIBYAA:
We are the Kiseibyaa – and we hunger!

(FX: THE KISEIBYAA BELLOW THEIR METALLIC FURY)

73. INT. KITCHENS

(FX: BURNING METAL)

BETH:

They'll have burned through any moment! Take cover, you two!

ACE:

Yeah, where exactly-?

HEX:

Great choice of bolthole, Ace. Just perfect!

ACE:

You know what they say, Hex – if you can't stand the heat...

HEX:

Show me an exit and I'm gone!

(FX: STATIC BURST)

DOCTOR (VIA RADIO):

(FX: VERY SPOTTY RECEPTION) Ace, Hex – can you hear me?

ACE:

Oh, about time!

HEX:

Yeah, we can hear you, Doctor. Just!

DOCTOR (VIA RADIO):

(FX: VERY SPOTTY RECEPTION) Magnetic interference. The Kiseibyya.

ACE:

Magnetic interference what?

DOCTOR (VIA RADIO):

(FX: VERY SPOTTY RECEPTION) Beware the [Kiseibyya –]

(FX: STATIC OVERWHELMS HIS MESSAGE)

HEX:

Gone. What was that-? Sounded like 'kumbayah'-?

ACE:

Typical. The place is swarming with Daleks and he thinks he's he's at a Scout camp-!

(FX: BURNING NOISES END)

BETH:

That's it! They're coming!

ACE:

Here we go -

(FX: DOOR TOPPLES OVER WITH AN ALMIGHTY CRASH)

DALEKS:

Exterminate! Exterminate!

BETH:

Sounds good to me!

(FX: PULSE WEAPON FIRES. DALEK SCREAMS)

BETH:

You're not all powerful.

(FX: PULSE WEAPON FIRES. DALEK SCREAMS)

BETH:

You're just machines. I can kill machines!

(FX: PULSE WEAPON FIRES. DALEK SCREAMS)

74. INT. LABORATORY

DOZENS OF KISEIBYAA:
We hunger!

(FX: THUNKS AS THE KISEIBYAA DROP TO THE FLOOR)

(FX: THEY SCRAPE AND SCRATCH CLOSER)

BLACK DALEK:
Analysis!

DALEK 1:
Species unknown. Threat potential: unknown.

BLACK DALEK:
Exterminate!

(FX: KISEIBYAA ROAR, RACING ROUND THE DALEKS)

DALEK 2:
Targets moving too fast – unable to lock weapons!

BLACK DALEK:
Deactivate weapons lock. Fire at will!

(FX: EXTERMINATION BLASTS. KISEIBYAA SCREAMS. FLUMPS TO FLOOR)

(FX: SWOOP, THUNK AS KISEIBYAA ATTACK THE BLACK DALEK)

BLACK DALEK:
Under attack! I am under attack!

KISEIBYAA (close):
We hunger!

(FX: MIGHTY MANDIBLES BITE DEEP INTO DALEK METAL)

BLACK DALEK:
My casing is being consumed! Exterminate it! Exterminate!

(FX: EXTERMINATION BLASTS. ONE KISEIBYAA SCREAMS, DIES)

(FX: ANOTHER KISEIBYAA ATTACKS THE BLACK DALEK. AND ANOTHER)

(FX: THEY FEAST ON ITS METAL – GNAW, GNASH, MUNCH, MUNCH)

BLACK DALEK:
They have penetrated my casing! Exterminate them!

(FX: EXTERMINATION BLASTS, MORE SCREAMS, MORE THUNKS, CLUMPS)

BLACK DALEK:

My function is... my function is... impairrrr-

(FX: HORRIFIC MUNCHING SOUNDS AS KISEIBYAA EAT BLACK DALEK)

(FX: CASING TEARS AS IF ATTACKED BY A PSYCHOTIC CAN OPENER)

DALEK 1:

The Black Dalek is lost. We must regroup. Withdraw to the command centre! Withdraw!

DALEK 2:

I obey! Regroup! Regroup! Regroup!

(FX: DALEKS GLIDE OUT)

BLACK DALEK:

My function izzzzzz... izzzzzz-zzt!

(FX: GROTESQUE SOUNDS OF EATING, METAL RENDING, GULPING, ETC)

75. INT. KITCHENS

BETH:

You can come out now.

ACE:

Nice work, soldier.

HEX:

Yeah, we've got to get out of here-?

BETH:

He's right. There'll be more coming. Kind of weird they're not here already -

ACE:

Maybe they need reinforcements elsewhere-?

BETH:

They will when I've finished with them. (FX: EXITS)

HEX:

Hey, wait for us!

ACE:

Come back! Beth!

(A BEAT OF SILENCE)

HEX:

That's just great. She's run off with our only weapon.

ACE:

Least she's not running away from her fears anymore.

HEX:

Yeah, now she's chasing them.

ACE:

'Beware the something,' the Doctor said.

HEX:

Doesn't sound good, does it-?

ACE:

Try him again.

(BURST OF STATIC)

HEX:

Doctor, it's Hex - can you hear me? Doctor?

(FX: STATIC OFF)

ACE:

Either he can't answer back – or he doesn't want to.

HEX:

Been playing things pretty close to his chest ever since we arrived.

ACE:

You've noticed that too.

HEX:

Hard not to. Haven't seen the Doctor since he left the [infirmary –] Here, didn't Khan say these comms units doubled up as tracking devices?

ACE:

You're right, she did. Which means... Come on! (FX: SHE HURRIES AWAY)

HEX:

(CALLING AFTER) Which means what? Ace?

ACE:

(CALLING BACK) Hurry! We can use the command centre systems to trace the Doctor!

(FX: SECOND SET OF FOOTSTEPS HURRY AFTER THE FIRST)

76. INT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE LABORATORY

(FX: FOOTSTEPS APPROACH)

DOCTOR:

(SOTTO) The Kiseibyaas still haven't left your lab, Professor – I wonder why?

SHIMURA:

(SOTTO) It's home to them, the only one they've ever known.

(FX: SOUND OF APPROACHING KISEIBYAA. A FEW AT FIRST, GETTING LOUDER BY THE MOMENT...)

DOCTOR:

Well, they're on the move now! Get back-!

(FX: HUNDREDS OF THEM SKITTERING AND SCRAPING PAST THE DOCTOR & SHIMURA – A TERRIFYING STAMPEDE)

MANY KISEIBYAA:

Hunger! We hunger!

(FX: THE KISEIBYAA SOUNDS FADE DOWN FAST)

(FX: DOCTOR AND SHIMURA EMERGE, BRUSH THEMSELVES DOWN)

SHIMURA:

They are – awesome. Awesome!

DOCTOR:

Off Dalek-hunting, I presume. Let's see what they've left of your lab.

(FX: CONTINUES INTO:)

77. INT. LABORATORY

(FX: FAINT SOUNDS OF BLACK DALEK, GROANING INCOHERENTLY, IN AGONY)

SHIMURA:

(SOTTO) Doctor! What is that-?

DOCTOR:

(APPROACHING BLACK DALEK) The Black Dalek. What's left of him.

SHIMURA:

The outer casing ripped completely apart. It is - hideous!

DOCTOR:

It's pitiful. Do you hear me, Black Dalek?

BLACK DALEK:

(WEAK, SICK) Pity? Daleks need no pity -

DOCTOR:

Well, if you don't want my help...

BLACK DALEK:

Help? You would help me-?

(FX: METAL SCRAPING - IMPACT)

KISEIBYAA:

Keep back!

DOCTOR:

Ahh, the leader of the pack.

SHIMURA:

Firstborn of the Kiseibyaa.

KISEIBYAA:

You recognise me?

SHIMURA:

Your hide is darker than the others. That means you're further along in your life cycle.

KISEIBYAA:

The Kiseibyaa must feed -

DOCTOR:

Before it can breed.

KISEIBYAA:

I have done both. Move away from my nest.

SHIMURA:

Nest? You mean –

DOCTOR:

The Black Dalek. Yes.

KISEIBYAA:

When my children hatch, they will have a ready food supply: flesh for the larvae, metal for when they become adults.

DOCTOR:

Everything a growing Kiseibyaa needs.

(FX: THE KISEIBYAA STOMPS AND SLITHERS TOWARD THE BLACK DALEK)

BLACK DALEK:

No more. Please –

(FX: THE KISEIBYAA PLOPS OUT EGGS ON THE DALEK)

(FX: BLACK DALEK MOANING)

SHIMURA:

I – apologise, Doctor. The process is – not pleasant.

DOCTOR:

Professor Shimura, seeing your creature laying its eggs inside the Black Dalek – I almost feel sorry for the Dalek. That's what I find obscene. And if that's how your Kiseibayaa treat a species as mighty as the Daleks – what will they do to weaker races, to mankind?

SHIMURA:

I – I cannot say.

DOCTOR:

You've created a species as monstrous as this – and you cannot say?

BLACK DALEK:

(GROANS)

(FX: FINAL SCHLOP OF EGGS SILENCES THE BLACK DALEK)

KISEIBYAA:

(SIGHS) It is done. I must be with the rest of my kind now.

(FX: SKITTERS AWAY)

SHIMURA:

(FOLLOWING IT) Come back. Please. I would talk with you!

DOCTOR:

(CALLING AFTER HIM) Professor! Professor-!

78. DELETED

79. INT. ANOTHER CORRIDOR

(FX: PACK OF KISEIBYAA APPROACH, THUNDEROUS, INTIMIDATING)

DALEK 6:
Halt! Identify yourselves!

MASSED KISEIBYAA:
We are the Kiseibyaa!

(FX: KISEIBYAA NOISE LOUDER, CLOSER, MORE FRENETIC)

DALEK 6:
Stay where you are or you will be extermin—

MASSED KISEIBYAA:
We hunger for your metal!

(FX: ROARING, THE KISEIBYAA ATTACK THE LONE DALEK)

DALEK 6:
I am under attack! I am under attack!

MASSED KISEIBYAA:
We hunger!

(FX: SCREAMING DALEK, SCREAMING METAL. CROSSFADE INTO:)

80. INT. COMMAND CENTRE

(FX: SCREAMING SOUNDS OVER MONITOR THROUGHOUT)

DALEK 1:
Report!

DALEK 2:
The humans have deployed a new species as a weapon against the Daleks. The 'Kiseibyaa'!

DALEK 1:
The Kiseibyaa are many. They outnumber Dalek forces. We must evacuate this facility.

DALEK 2:
No. We must await instructions from the Black Dalek —

(FX: DOOR SLIDES OPEN)

HEX:
(WALKING UP) Er, I thought you said you'd memorised the layout of this place?

ACE:
(WALKING THROUGH DOOR) Yeah, alright. Command centre's just in —

(FX: FOOTSTEPS STOP)

ACE:
... here.

DALEK 2:
Do not move!

HEX:
Now look what you've done-!

ACE:
Sorr-ee...

DALEK 1:
Do not move or you will be exterminated!

81. INT. LABORATORY

(FX: ELECTRICAL CRACKLE FROM BLACK DALEK CIRCUITRY)

BLACK DALEK:

(EFFORT) Primary functions... impaired. Re-routing power -

DOCTOR:

Life in the old dog yet, eh?

BLACK DALEK:

You. I... know you.

DOCTOR:

I'd be insulted if you didn't.

BLACK DALEK:

You... are... the Doctor!

DOCTOR:

All coming back to you now, is it?

BLACK DALEK:

You are the enemy of the Daleks!

DOCTOR:

Yes, yes.

BLACK DALEK:

You must be... exterminated! Exterminated!

(BEAT)

DOCTOR:

Go on, then. I'm waiting.

BLACK DALEK:

My weapon is... impaired.

DOCTOR:

Your weapon has been eaten. Consumed by the Kiseibyaa. Tell me: how does it feel, to encounter a species that regards you as lunch?

83. INT. COMMAND CENTRE

ACE:

(SINGING SOFTLY TO SELF) Sakura, sakura,
no-yama mo sato mo,
mi-watasu kagiri,
kasumi ka kumo ka,
asahi ni niou,
sakura, sakura –

DALEK 1:

Silence.

ACE:

(CONTINUES SINGING)

DALEK 1:

Silence!

HEX:

Do what he says, Ace, alright?

ACE:

Why should I? If they were going to exterminate us, we'd already be dead. Stands to reason.

HEX:

Yeah, but winding them up isn't helping anything, especially me nerves.

ACE:

No need to be so touchy, Hex.

HEX:

I've had enough, alright? I've seen and heard more people die today than in me whole life – and I've had enough!

ACE:

I was just saying –

DALEK 1:

Silence!

ACE:

Yeah, yeah – keep your dome on.

(FX: DALEK 2 GLIDES INTO EARSHOT)

DALEK 2:

You. You will be interrogated.

ACE:

Him or me?

DALEK 2:

You!

ACE:

Save yourself the trouble – exterminate me now.

HEX:

Ace!

ACE:

I'm not helping the Daleks kill anybody else.

DALEK 2:

You refuse to answer our questions?

ACE:

Got it in one.

DALEK 2:

Then you serve no purpose. You will be ext –

HEX:

I'll talk!

(FX: EYE STALK SWIVELS)

ACE:

Hex, don't.

HEX:

Tell you anything you want to know. There's just one condition.

DALEK 1:

Daleks do not accept conditions.

HEX:

You've gotta promise to let both of us live.

ACE:

Hex, if you think you can negotiate [with them –]

HEX:

(CUTTING IN, TO DALEKS) We're no threat to the Daleks, but we can be of value.

DALEK 2:

Proceed!

HEX:

We came here with... someone else.

ACE:
Hex, don't.

HEX:
He travels through time in a blue box. Calls himself –

DALEK 1:
The Doctor!

DALEK 2:
He is the enemy of the Daleks!

ACE:
Smart move, Hex.

HEX:
It's all I had, Ace. Seen too many people die today. I
couldn't lose you too.

DALEK 2:
You do have value to the Daleks. Once you have been
interrogated, you will become our slaves.

HEX:
Where there's life, there's hope, eh?

ACE:
Don't count on it.

84. INT. LABORATORY

(FX: ELECTRICAL CRACKLE FROM BLACK DALEK CIRCUITRY)

BLACK DALEK:

(HALTING, WEAKENED THROUGHOUT) The Daleks are the supreme rulers of the universe!

DOCTOR:

The Kiseibyaa feasted on your metal exterior and laid its eggs round your exposed flesh. Once those larvae hatch, you'll be nothing more than the supreme delicacy of the universe.

BLACK DALEK:

This cannot be!

DOCTOR:

As flies to wanton boys, so the Daleks are to the Kiseibyaa. They eat you for their supper.

BLACK DALEK:

Then... then you must... exterminate me.

DOCTOR:

I beg your pardon?

BLACK DALEK:

The Daleks will not be fodder for the Kiseibyaa. Exterminate me!

DOCTOR:

And how do you propose I do that?

BLACK DALEK:

Overload my power cells. That will trigger an explosion large enough to destroy this facility.

DOCTOR:

Wiping out all the Kiseibyaa at the same time...

BLACK DALEK:

Yes.

DOCTOR:

Why should I help you?

BLACK DALEK:

The Kiseibyaa are a threat to all species, not just the Daleks.

DOCTOR:

True, but establishing a quarantine around Bliss would prevent the Kiseibyaa from endangering other worlds, other species.

BLACK DALEK:

You cannot be certain of that.

DOCTOR:

The Daleks have devastated whole solar systems, subjugated thousands of sentient species, spread fear and terror across the galaxy in a relentless quest for supremacy. Why should you be spared the horrors you've inflicted on others?

BLACK DALEK:

Have mercy, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

I thought the Daleks saw no value in mercy.

BLACK DALEK:

We... do not. But you do.

DOCTOR:

I wouldn't be so sure about that...

(FX: FOOTSTEPS RECEDE)

BLACK DALEK:

What is your decision? Doctor? Come back! Doc-tor!!!

85. INT. CORRIDOR

DALEK 1:

Warning! Kiseibyaa approaching!

(FX: KISEIBYAA STORM IN, DOZENS OF THEM. DEATH AND SHRIEKING)

KISEIBYAA:

We eat you!/We eat your metal!

DALEK 2:

Fire at will! Exterminate!

(FX: TEARING METAL. DALEK CRIES. EXTERMINATION BLASTS)

DALEK 1:

Reinforcements required. All Daleks converge on this position!

(FX: SCREAMING DALEKS, METAL RENDING. CROSSFADE TO:)

86. INT. COMMAND CENTRE

(FX: WILDTRACK BATTLE OVER MONITORS)

DALEK 1:

(TO DALEK 2) You will assist Dalek forces! I will remain here, with the prisoners!

ACE:

Don't you worry about us -

DALEK 2:

I obey!

(FX: DALEK 2 GLIDES AWAY. DOOR OPENS AND CLOSSES)

ACE:

Oh, Hex. You're so wrong if you think you can deal with the Daleks.

HEX:

The Doctor can look after himself. He's managed this far. It's you and me I'm more bothered about saving.

ACE:

You saw what being in a Dalek labour camp did to Beth. She'd have been better off if they'd just exterminated her.

HEX:

You don't believe that.

ACE:

Don't I?

87. INT. CORRIDOR

(FX: EXTERMINATION BLASTS. KISEIBYAA SHRIEK. DALEKS SCREAMING)

DALEK 1:
Exterminate! Exterminate!

MULTIPLE KISEIBYAA:
We hunger...

(FX: MORE DALEKS DIE)

DALEK 2:
Enemy forces are too strong!

DALEK 1:
Agreed. All Daleks, withdraw to the planet's surface!

DALEK 2:
We cannot. All escape routes blocked by the enemy!

DALEK 1:
Then we must create a new route! Commence tactical retreat.

MASSED DALEKS:
We obey!

(FX: DALEKS GLIDE AWAY, STILL FIRING. KISEIBYAA FOLLOW THEM.
CROSSFADE TO:)

88. INT. COMMAND CENTRE

(FX: SOUNDS OF RETREAT OVER MONITOR)

ACE:

Not going too well, is it?

DALEK:

Stand! I shall escort you to the transportation capsule!

ACE:

Great. Dalek prison here we come.

DALEK:

You. Activate the door mechanism.

HEX:

What did your last slave die of-?

ACE:

If it's Dalek slaves you're talking – malnutrition? Radiation poisoning?

HEX:

Yeah, alright, I get the message –

DALEK:

Obey-!!!

(FX: DOOR BEGINS TO OPEN)

HEX:

Hang on, I didn't do that –

(FX: SUDDEN SCREECH OF METAL)

KISEIBYAA:

We hunger!!!

HEX:

Oh my God-!!!

DALEK:

Protect me! Pleaaaaaaase-!!!

(FX: THE KISEIBYAA ATTACKS – RIPPING METAL, SCREAMING DALEK)

ACE:

Wow. That's so – so...

HEX:

... horrible?

ACE:
... hardcore.

HEX:
Ace —

ACE:
No more than the Daleks deserve.

HEX:
Yeah, but what happens when this lot run out of Daleks to eat?

DOCTOR:
(SLIGHTLY OFF, AT DOORWAY) What indeed?

ACE:
Doctor!

HEX:
Where've you been?

DOCTOR:
Keeping busy. Have you seen Professor Shimura?

ACE:
How could we? You've kept him to yourself since we got here.

DOCTOR:
He's gone after the first-born of the Kiseibyaa. We need to save him from himself. Come on. (FX: TURNS AND EXITS)

ACE:
(CALLING AFTER HIM) Aren't they dangerous? These Kiseibyaa?

DOCTOR:
(CALLING BACK) Adult Kiseibyaa eat metal, not flesh. You should be safe from them until the next generation hatch!

HEX:
Should be safe, he says.

ACE:
Never any guarantees, are there? Come on.

(FX: THEY FOLLOW HIM)

89. INT. CORRIDOR

SHIMURA:

(WALKING, SINGING) Sakura, sakura,
no-yama mo sato mo,
mi-watasu kagiri,
kasumi ka kumo ka,
asahi ni niou,
sakura, sakura,
hana-zakari.

(FX: A SINGLE KISEIBYAA APPROACHES)

KISEIBYAA:

We know that sound...

SHIMURA:

It's an ancient folk song. A lullaby.

KISEIBYAA:

Lullaby?

SHIMURA:

I sang it when you were cocooned, to soothe your growing pains.

KISEIBYAA:

You are the creator.

SHIMURA:

You recognise me!

KISEIBYAA:

All flesh has its own, particular stench.

SHIMURA:

Is that all I am to you?

KISEIBYAA:

You are not Kiseibyaa. What else is there?

(SHIMURA LAUGHS)

KISEIBYAA:

Why do you make that sound?

SHIMURA:

It's funny. I never thought you'd be so... alien.

KISEIBYAA:

What did you expect?

SHIMURA:

I made you, believed I could control you.

KISEIBYAA:

You were wrong.

SHIMURA:

I saw what you did to the Black Dalek. Do the same to me.

KISEIBYAA:

You would have the Kiseibyaa lay eggs around your flesh?

SHIMURA:

Bury them in me – here, inside my chest.

(SHIMURA PATS A FIST AGAINST HIS CHEST)

KISEIBYAA:

You will die.

SHIMURA:

Every living thing dies. This way my body can be part of the next generation of Kiseibyaa. I'll live on in your offspring.

KISEIBYAA:

So be it.

(SHIMURA HUMS 'SAKURA, SAKURA' UNTIL —)

90. INT. ANOTHER CORRIDOR

(FX: SHIMURA'S SCREAM ECHOES DOWN THE CORRIDOR)

HEX:

(RUNNING TO HALT) Did you hear that-?

ACE:

Shimura-?

DOCTOR:

Yes. (FX: STRIDING FORWARD) Wait here, both of you.

ACE:

Ohhh no.

HEX:

Not again. We're coming with you.

DOCTOR:

(CALLING BACK) Please! I need you to guard my back!

91. INT. CORRIDOR

(FX: EGG TUBE SCHLOOP – SHIMURA'S CORPSE BEING FERTILISED)

KISEIBYAA:

(SINGING) Sakura, sakura,
no-yama mo sato mo –

(FX: BEAT. SCRAPE OF METAL)

Who's that? Who's there-?

DOCTOR:

It's only me – (SEEING CORPSE) The Professor. Did you have to?

KISEIBYAA:

It is what he asked for. To incubate my young. (CURIOUS) (FX: SCRAPE) Do you want the same? Doctor?

DOCTOR:

It's not what I had in mind, no.

KISEIBYAA:

What do you – 'have in mind'?

DOCTOR:

This planet has a forest of trees with mercury for sap, and more than enough fauna to sate your larvae's need for flesh. The Kiseibyaa could survive here for millennia.

KISEIBYAA:

We do not just wish to survive. We hunger for more. Much more.

DOCTOR:

That's the piranha locust in you talking. You can outgrow that.

KISEIBYAA:

We have all but conquered the creatures of metal and flesh. They are our vessels now. (FX: MANACING SCRAPE) You should join us, Doctor. Become one with the Kiseibyaa-!

DOCTOR:

Maybe later. Must dash!

(FX: FOOTSTEPS HURRY AWAY)

92. INT. LABORATORY

(FX: FOOTSTEPS APPROACH)

BLACK DALEK:
Doctor...?

BETH:
He's not here.

BLACK DALEK:
Who are you?

BETH:
Lieutenant Stokes. Beth.

BLACK DALEK:
Your voice is familiar.

BETH:
Your Daleks were attacking a refugee fleet. I begged you to show mercy. Now look at you – helpless, defenceless. Pathetic.

BLACK DALEK:
Take your revenge. Kill me.

(FX: CHICK-CHACK OF A PULSE EMITTER BEING READIED FOR FIRING)

BLACK DALEK:
Do it. Do it!

(A BEAT – THEN BETH STANDS DOWN HER WEAPON)

BETH:
No.

BLACK DALEK:
You refuse?

BETH:
I spent years in Dalek labour camps. Watching everyone around me die. Fighting other prisoners for scraps of food. Betraying what I believed in just to stay alive. Everything I've done, all the things I've been since then – it's... (BEAT) You made me like this.

BLACK DALEK:
Then exterminate me. Exterminate me!

(FX: THE DOCTOR, ACE & HEX'S FOOTSTEPS APPROACHING)

BETH:
I – I...

DOCTOR:

(SLIGHTLY OFF) Don't torture yourself, Lieutenant Stokes.

ACE:

Yeah. He's not worth it.

BETH:

Ace, Hex. You shouldn't be here -

BLACK DALEK:

The parasites are moving inside me. Soon they will hatch.

DOCTOR:

Then we haven't much time. How do I access your power cells?

BLACK DOCTOR:

Remove the panel below me.

(FX: SOUND OF A METAL PANEL SHIFTING SIDEWAYS)

DOCTOR:

Ahh, I see them.

BETH:

What are you doing, Doctor?

DOCTOR:

Something I'd hoped to avoid.

(FX: FOOTSTEPS APPROACH)

HEX:

Beth? You alright?

BETH:

I'm not sure.

DOCTOR:

All of you. Help me move the Black Dalek nearer to that power relay.

(FX: THE TRIO STRAIN AS THEY PUSH THE BLACK DALEK SIDEWAYS)

ACE:

Why we doing this?

DOCTOR:

Long or short version?

HEX:

Short. Sooner we get out of here, happier I'll be.

(STRAINING FINISHES)

ACE:
Well?

BLACK DALEK:
The Doctor is helping me... self-destruct.

DOCTOR:
I'm triggering a power overload that'll destroy this facility.

(FX: DOCTOR HOTWIRES BLACK DALEK DURING FOLLOWING EXCHANGES)

ACE:
Destroying the Kiseibyaa at the same time?

DOCTOR:
Yes.

BETH:
You're going to wipe out a species that can defeat the Daleks?

HEX:
But that's -

ACE:
... genocide.

HEX:
Big word. Big, big word.

ACE:
Doctor. You said one of the worst atrocities of the Daleks wars would be committed here - this is it, isn't it?

DOCTOR:
Yes.

ACE:
But the Kiseibyaa could end the Dalek wars forever. Think how many millions of lives that'd save.

HEX:
Only like America dropping the bomb on Japan. It ended the war alright, but the cost -

BLACK DALEK:
These creatures are more dangerous than any bomb.

ACE:
Yeah, you would say that, wouldn't you?

DOCTOR:

Ace, Hex – try to understand. What's about to happen will happen. Has happened. Must happen. I've been searching for my part in these events ever since we landed here.

BETH:

I don't understand. Why d'you keep talking as if all of this is already history? Who are you people?

ACE:

Don't ask.

HEX:

Even if we explained it, you wouldn't believe us.

BETH:

Doctor?

(FX: THE DOCTOR STOPS WHAT HE'S DOING)

DOCTOR:

We travel in time and space.

ACE:

Righting wrongs.

HEX:

Protecting eternity.

DOCTOR:

Sometimes I have foreknowledge of events.

ACE:

And sometimes we're part of events.

HEX:

Part of history, you might say.

BETH:

What about this time, this place?

DOCTOR:

If I don't make certain history unfolds correctly, the Kiseibyaa will bring a terror to the galaxy that makes the Daleks pale in comparison. They must be stopped. Here. Now.

BETH:

How can you be so certain?

DOCTOR:

I've seen what happens if the wrong choices are made. I was present when the Daleks were born, long ago. I had a chance to avert their creation.

HEX:

So why didn't you?

DOCTOR:

At the time I feared wiping out an entire intelligent life form would make me no better than the creatures I'd been sent to destroy. I comforted myself with the knowledge that something good must come out of the Daleks' evil.

BETH:

You don't believe that anymore?

DOCTOR:

What science and fear of the Daleks have wrought here is as evil and twisted as the Daleks themselves. Do I have the right to destroy the Kiseibyaa? Probably not.

ACE:

Then why do it?

DOCTOR:

It's my duty, my place in history. Sometimes, that's all we have.

93. INT. CORRIDOR

KISEIBYAA:

Let us sing our creator's lullaby as we go to witness the next generation of Kiseibyaa being born in the flesh of our enemy...

MULTIPLE KISEIBYAA (SINGING):

Sakura, sakura,
no-yama mo sato mo,
mi-watasu kagiri... [ETC]

94. INT. ANOTHER CORRIDOR

(FX: THE KISEIBYAA SONG CONTINUES A DISTANT, BACKGROUND ECHO)

(FX: DALEK APPROACHES)

DALEK 1:

Report!

DALEK 2:

The enemy have exterminated all other Daleks. We are the last.

DALEK 1:

I have ordered our vessel in orbit to leave. We cannot become carriers for the Kiseibyaa.

DALEK 2:

Then... we must destroy each other!

DALEK 1:

Yes. In three rels.

DALEKS:

(TOGETHER) Three. Two. One. Exterminate-!!!

(FX: TWIN EXTERMINATION BLASTS. BOTH DALEKS EXPLODE)

95. INT. LABORATORY

(FX: METAL PANEL SLIDES BACK INTO PLACE, CLICKS SHUT)

DOCTOR:

There. All I need do now is trigger the overload.

BETH:

Let me do it, Doctor.

ACE:

Beth?

HEX:

Are you sure?

BETH:

Yes. After everything that's happened, all I know is: to destroy a monster, first you have to become a monster.

DOCTOR:

Not necessarily.

BETH:

Please. Let me be the one to trigger the overload.

DOCTOR:

Very well. Touch those two wires together.

(FX: FZZZAKKK!)

(FX: A STEADY BEEPING STARTS, ONCE EVERY FEW SECONDS)

(FX: THE BLACK DALEK JOLTS BACK INTO CONSCIOUSNESS)

BLACK DALEK:

It is... time?

DOCTOR:

Yes. Your circuits are overloading. The countdown's begun.

HEX:

I can't see any countdown.

ACE:

Don't look, Hex - listen.

(FX: BEEPS GRADUALLY ACCELERATE)

DOCTOR:

The closer the beeps are together, the nearer detonation is.

BLACK DALEK:

How long?

DOCTOR:
A few minutes.

ACE:
Enough time to get clear of this place, I hope. (FX: RUNNING)
Come on, Hex!

HEX:
You don't have to tell me! (FX: EXITS)

DOCTOR:
Beth, go with them.

BETH:
Part of me – it wants to watch. The part the Daleks made.

DOCTOR:
Beth!

BETH:
Yes. Yes, I know –

(FX: BEEPS. CLOSER TOGETHER NOW)

BLACK DALEK:
Doctor. The ruthlessness you have demonstrated here is –
impressive.

DOCTOR:
Spare us the pleasantries. We're leaving.

(FX: THE KISEIBYAA LULLABY BECOMES AUDIBLE AS THE MASS OF
MONSTERS APPROACH THE LABORATORY)

BLACK DALEK:
You will share my fate, Doctor. Listen!

(FX: KISEIBYAA SINGING GETS LOUDER, AS DO APPROACHING CLOMPS)

BLACK DALEK:
The Kiseibyaa. They are coming.

DOCTOR:
Beth, go after Ace and Hex. I'll make sure the Kiseibyaa don't
interfere with the countdown.

BETH:
(LAUGHS) What are you planning to stop them with?

DOCTOR:
I can be most persuasive when required.

BETH:

I'm the soldier here, not you. Get out, Doctor.

(FX: KISEIBYAA SONG AND STOMP GETS CLOSER STILL)

(THE DOCTOR AND BETH SHOUT TO BE HEARD OVER THE CACOPHONY)

DOCTOR:

You don't have to die, Beth!

BETH:

No. But the truth is, Doctor, I don't much want to live.

(FX: MASSIVE METALLIC ROAR FROM THE KISEIBYAA OVERWHELMS HER WORDS FOR A MOMENT. ONCE IT RECEDES--)

BETH:

Just go, will you?!? For Ace and Hex. And because -

BLACK DALEK:

Because-?!?

BETH:

Because I don't want to give him the satisfaction.

DOCTOR:

I'm sorry, Beth.

BETH:

Go!

(FX: FOOTSTEPS RUN OUT)

(FX: BEEPS ACCELERATE, CLOSER AND CLOSER TOGETHER)

96. EXT. ROARKE 279 FACILITY

(FX: WIND GUSTS)

ACE:
Where is he?

HEX:
Should have been here by now.

ACE:
Doctor? Doctor!

(FX: HURRIED FOOTSTEPS APPROACH)

DOCTOR:
What are you waiting for?

HEX:
Where's Beth?

DOCTOR:
Run!

ACE:
But —

DOCTOR:
Don't argue — run!

(FX: RUNNING FOOTSTEPS)

97. INT. LABORATORY

(FX: BEEPS SO CLOSE NOW, ALL BUT A SINGLE TONE)

BLACK DALEK:
The Kiseibyaa. They are — heeeeere...!

KISEIBYAA:
(FX: SCRAPING METAL AS THEY ADVANCING, SINGING)
Sakura, sakura,
no-yama mo sato mo,
mi-watasu kagiri...

BETH:
Oh God. Oh God. Becca —

(FX: MASSIVE EXPLOSION THAT GOES ON AND ON, BEFORE DYING AWAY)

98. EXT. BLISS (HILLTOP).

(FX: EXPLOSION DYING AWAY IN DISTANCE.)

DOCTOR:

(LOW AND QUIET) It's over...

(FX: KEY TURNS IN TARDIS LOCK, DOOR OPENS)

DOCTOR:

Into the TARDIS, both of you. Time we were away from here.

HEX:

Do you think – do you think she was right?

ACE:

Who? Beth?

HEX:

Yeah. You know, about how we only defeat monsters by becoming monsters ourselves?

ACE:

Aww, mate. Beth – she had no-one to save her, from who she became. But we look after each other, right? (FX: SLAPS HEX'S BACK)

HEX:

Oww-!

ACE:

Come on, you two. I'm not planning on sticking around here for a moment longer. 'Bliss'. As if-!

(FX: ACE ENTERS TARDIS)

HEX:

What do you think? Doctor-?

DOCTOR:

Do we have to become a monster to defeat a monster? As I told Beth... Not necessarily.

HEX:

Back there, in the infirmary – I couldn't help. All those years of training, all my experience – there was nothing I could do. Not for anyone.

DOCTOR:

Hex. I'm sure you did all you could –

HEX:

I'm thinking – is this me, Doctor? Ace, she was born to all this. It's like she was made for it. But me – I'm a nurse. A pretty good one, too –

DOCTOR:

You think your talents are wasted here?

HEX:

Not exactly. It's just – am I right for all this? Am I right for... this life we live?

DOCTOR:

Only you can know that for certain, Hex.

HEX:

I guess. (BEAT) Hark at me, bleating on. Sorry.

DOCTOR:

Come on. It's been a long day.

(FX: THEY ENTER TARDIS. DOOR SHUTS. DEMATERIALISATION SOUND)

(FX: FINALLY, JUST THE GUSTING WIND REMAINS)

(MUSIC: CLOSING THEME)

THE END

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